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CHARGE ANSELL GAVE BERGDOLL AID TO ESCAPE

Ex-Judge Advocate General Called Master Mind in Majority Report of House Investigators.

Samuel Tilden Ansell, former acting judge advocate general of the army, and of the prisoners' legal counsel, Colonel John E. Hunt and Colonel C. C. Cresson were charged with the escape of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, the draft evader, in a report signed by three of the five members of a special investigating committee, filed with the house last week.

GEN. ANSELL.

Characterizing Ansell as "the gaslet mind" in the plan by which Bergdoll was released from a military prison under guard to dig up a pot of gold, the majority report recommended that he be disbarred from practicing in the courts of the nation whose safety and integrity he has placed gold."

A minority report filed at the same time held, however, that there was no testimony to support the charge that Ansell, by whose efforts counsel for the prisoner was released, conspired to effectuate his escape," or that his motive was improper.

Three Republican, Representative Luhring of Indiana—and two Democrats, Johnson of Kentucky and Good of Virginia, signed the majority report. The minority views were presented by Chairman Peters, Maine, and Representative McArthur, Republicans.

Commandant Blamed.

The majority held that Colonel Hunt, commandant of the barracks at Governor's Island, from which Bergdoll set out on his errand, was directly responsible for the slacker's escape through failure to handcuff him or to provide an adequate guard. The minority, after declaring that no officer of the army knowingly participated in the conspiracy," found "grave dereliction of duty on the part of Hunt."

As a basis for its criticism of Colonel Cresson, the majority report said that "as ugly as are the many phases of the whole matter, none is more defenseless than the conduct of Colonel Cresson in his defense of prosecution of Colonel Hunt," tried by court-martial in connection with the Bergdoll scandal. No reference to Cresson was made by the minority.

Major Bruce R. Campbell, accused by Bergdoll's mother of having accepted $5,000 to help obtain freedom for the prisoner, was exonerated by the majority. The minority reported that there was no evidence that Campbell was in any way connected with the escape, but assumed the proper military authorities would institute such investigation as may be necessary to the end that Campbell may be exonerated if not found guilty."

Dismissal Recommended.

Dismissal from the department of justice of Earl B. Wood, in charge of correspondence in the Bergdoll case, for failure to transmit to the war department warning from a special agent that the prisoner was planning to escape, was recommended by the majority.

Major General Peter C. Harris, adjutant general of the army, who authorized Hunt to send Bergdoll under guard to the Maryland mountains to search for the gold was charged by the minority with "primary responsibility for the situation which made possible the escape." Asserting that General Harris did not attempt to evade responsibility, the minority held there was "no question of improper motive on his part," adding it was "apparent his mind was readily overcome by the strong statement of Ansell" that he would stand responsible for safe return of the prisoner. The minority criticized General Harris for suggesting to Hunt, instead of ordering, that a commissioned officer accompany the expedition.

The majority reported that the escape "was the direct result of the proposition submitted by Ansell to General Harris," and that "even if Ansell did not conceive the plan, he presented it and pursued it to its accomplishment."

Political Influence Seen.

Taking up alleged connection with the Bergdoll case of former Judge John W. Westcott, one time attorney general of New Jersey, the majority held it unimportant whether he actually had legally represented Bergdoll. The report declared "it was clear" that Ansell undertook to use Judge Westcott's name for the purpose of bringing to bear a political influence "upon anybody in the then administration who might be needed to make sure of the gold-hunt release, which at last spelled Bergdoll's escape."

The majority report commended the seizure of the Bergdoll property by Alien Property Custodian Miller and urged he make every effort to produce $105,000 in gold, obtained by Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll from the treasury department and alleged to have been buried on her farm near Philadelphia. This was inserted at the insistence of Representative Luhring, who declared the withdrawal of the gold was the foundation stone of the whole conspiracy.

The minority held that while "unquestionably a conspiracy existed to effect the escape of Bergdoll," it did not find any officer "received any bribe or was approached with a view to bribery," but that the conspiracy was participated in by Grover Bergdoll, the late D. Clarence Gibbony, a Philadelphia lawyer; James E. Romig, formerly a

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Envoy to Tokio

Charles B. Warren

Col. Charles Beecher Warren, newly appointed ambassador to Japan, posed for the above photograph in Washington August 13, shortly after he had taken the oath of office at the state department. The new ambassador then called on the President. Ambassador Warren and his wife will sail for Tokio on September 1.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

AFTER considerable delay an agreement was signed for American relief of the starved and plague-stricken areas of Russia. The soviet government complied with Secretary Hoover's demands that all American prisoners be released before this government extended relief.

Premier Lloyd George told the British house of commons that the English peace offer to Ireland, which De Valera says the Sinn Fein will reject, is the government's final word and that no further concessions will be granted.

Too many folks in the parlor. Not enough in the kitchen. Too many boys puffing cigarets and not enough milking the cows.—Sandles.

Bartolow Fontano, an Italian doomed to be "roasted to death" by the American branch of the Sicilian Camorra, has told police much of the organization of that society in this country. He has directed New York detectives to the men he claims are responsible for 51 secret killings.

Vote will be taken Oct. 10 on the Borah bill for free tolls on American coastwise vessels using the Panama canal.

Politics tend to make men little and cowardly. There is nobody so timid as your average vote-seeking politicians, whose convictions, ordinarily, are like their candidacies—"subject to the action of the regular party conventions."—Ellis.

Nearly six million workers in America are idle, unemployment figures issued by the department of labor show.

Lower taxes, good crops and better business are symptoms of a return to prosperity. The nation's tax bill is being cut, crops are reported to be better than the average and business is picking up.

In a report filed with the house by a special investigating committee, Samuel Tilden Ansell, former acting judge advocate general of the army and the prisoner's legal counsel, and two others are charged with Bergdoll's escape.

Union labor's contention for time and one-half pay for overtime work has been upheld by the United States railroad labor board.

Battleships will continue to be the nation's first line of defense in time of war. The joint board of the army and navy reached this conclusion after studying the results of the bombing tests held off the Virginia Capes during the Summer.

Retail food prices increased 2.7 per cent in July over June prices while wholesale farm products went up 1.75 per cent.

Railroads must share with farmers and others the burden of the present economic situations by reducing freight rates.—Secretary Wallace.

SOVIETS DENATIONALIZE REAL ESTATE IN RUSSIA

The denationalization of real estate in Soviet Russia, through a decree authorizing former owners or other persons to buy houses and land from the government, is announced in a Moscow dispatch to Rosta agency, the official Soviet disseminator.

SEE RETURN OF PROSPERITY AS TAXES ARE CUT

Good Crops, Better Business Are Considered Symptons of Return to Better Times.

Lower taxes. Good crops. Better business—these are seen as sure symptoms of a steady progress toward prosperity.

Federal taxes are to be cut $600,000,000 under the new revenue bill. Excess profits taxes are to be abolished. Luxury taxes on clothing are to be repealed and the various stamp taxes removed. The maximum rate on individual incomes is reduced to 32 per cent while the exemption for each dependent is increased from $200 to $400.

The latest general crop summary, issued by the department of agriculture, indicates that while they will not meet the promises of May, the crops will turn out better than the average.

A bumper corn crop seems assured. The winter wheat crop, now threshed, was only slightly below average and the Spring crop, now being threshed, is turning out well despite drought in certain sections. Oats threshing reports are encouraging. Potatoes have been damaged by drought and heat, but livestock, hay and pastures are reported very good.

An optimistic view of business conditions is given by the latest available railroad figures showing that the railroads' net operating income in June totaled $51,778,000, which was $14,697,346 more than in May and the largest amount earned by the railroads during any one month since last November, when the net operating income was $54,343,993.

During the week ended July 30, there was an increase of 6,222 in the number of cars loaded with revenue freight as compared with the preceding week. Gains were shown in the loading of all commodities except coal and ore. The total cars loaded during the week was 796,570, or 139,796 fewer than were loaded during the corresponding week in 1920. Loading of grain and grain products have thus far this year been heavier than in either 1920 or 1919.

MAXIM SAYS HE ADVANCED RELATIVITY THEORY IN 1889

Professor Albert Einstein, widely heralded as the father of the theory of relativity, was but a small boy when the fundamentals of the theory were first advanced, Hudson Maxim, inventor, author and publicist, declares.

Speaking at Carnegie hall in New York, Mr. Maxim said that he had set forth the basic principles of relativity in 1889. He cited a magazine article written by him for a scientific publication in that year in support of his claim.

GERMAN PRESIDENT CUTS SENTENCES OF 42 REDS

President Ebert of Germany commuted the sentences of 42 communists who were serving time at hard labor for participation in the Red uprising in middle Germany last Spring.

The terms of others who had received more severe sentences than the 42 liberated men were reduced from one-half to two-thirds.

2,000 CHICAGOANS JOIN ORDER OF KU KLUX KLAN

More than 2,000 Chicagoans were inducted into the order of the Ku Klux Klan in an initiation ceremony conducted six miles south of Lake Zurich. Twelve thousand were said to have been in the automobile cavalcade that wended its way through the rain to the place where the ceremonies took place.

There, in a driving downpour of rain, with hundreds of automobile spotlights focusing on a raised dais where sat Colonel William Joseph Simmons of Atlanta, Ga., imperial wizard, the initiates filed forward, kissed the American flag and took the Ku Klux Klan oath.

Novelist Tells Vivid Story of Lincoln's Life

In his novel, "A Man for the Ages," Irving Bacheller has brought the life of Abraham Lincoln beautifully and vividly before the reader.

The story is full of winning charm. But it is not Lincoln the reformer or Lincoln the statesman who is brought out conspicuously so much as it is Lincoln the human being. It is Lincoln as he lived among his neighbors and friends—the Lincoln in whom the great purposes of life were being formed, the Lincoln whom God was preparing for a great future work.

Americans cannot get too much of the life of Abraham Lincoln. In their souls they should make an abiding place for his spirit; the more firmly they hold him in memory the better life will be for them.

The introductory chapters of "A Man for the Ages" will be printed in this paper next week, to be followed weekly by liberal installments of the splendid story.

Publication of this Lincoln story is a pleasure. The Weekly Blade was the favorite newspaper with Lincoln while he was going through the fierce struggle of the Civil War. It is told of him that he suspended the discussion during a cabinet meeting to turn to the pages of this paper.

"A Man for the Ages" is true to the man Lincoln through and through. It is faithful to his life and faithful to the atmosphere in which he lived.

Father of Former Illinois Governor Leaves Odd Will

One of the oddest wills ever recorded in Cook county, Illinois, was filed by heirs of the late Patrick W. Dunne, father of former Governor Edward F. Dunne. Addressed as a letter to his wife, Mrs. Sara Dunne, of Lake Forest, the will reads:

"My Dear Wife: In case of sudden death from violence at the hands of your brother, William H. Condon, or from other causes, I hereby declare this to be my last will and testament. I hereby leave and bequeath to you all the personal property I may possess for your use and benefit."

Mr. Dunne was 90 years old when he died last April, leaving an estate of $10,000. Condon was at one time a member of the state legislature and was considered eccentric. Newspaper files show he once had two suits pending, one for $5,000,000 against the Chicago and Western Indiana railroad and the other for seven cents against a newsboy.

REDS AGREE ON U. S. TERMS TO OBTAIN RELIEF

Soviet Emissary Signs Up to Protect Supplies Sent to Russian Famine Area by America.

The agreement between the United States relief administration and the soviet government for American relief of the starving and plague-stricken areas of Russia has been signed.

"The feeding begins immediately. American relief is going into Russia this week," said M. Litvinoff, the soviet plenipotentiary, to the correspondent.

"The earlier agreement," Litvinoff continued, "was hindered because Mr. Brown (American relief representative) did not have full powers but had to refer everything to Mr. Hoover.

"The full ration for the Russian children is 1,700 calories; the Americans to give a supplementary of 670 calories for each child in the form of rice, flour, milk, cocoa and sugar.

"The agreement specifies that approximately 1,000,000 sick children in the Volga district will be fed.

"The number of American relief workers will not exceed 100. The soviets are reserving the right to veto the appointment of non-American relief workers.

"The principal difficulty was that the Americans wished to retain entire freedom of action, which would mean the absence of cooperation with us, but the compromise which we have now reached overbridges this. The Americans wished to have a free hand in choosing the districts for distributing relief, whereas we desired the specification of the Volga district.

"Another difficulty was that our country is in a state of war, for revolution is a state of war, and the revolution is not yet over. Therefore, we required guarantees for our protection. On this score, too, we finally compromised.

"Under the agreement the soviets have the right to search the quarters of American relief workers in the presence of the American commissioner. We have no right, however, to search the persons or Americans. American relief workers are immune from arrest under the contract. The soviets are granted the right of representation in the local organizations.

"It is our earnest hope that this is the beginning of other kinds of agreements with America."

Mother Nature Is Healing Scars of War in France

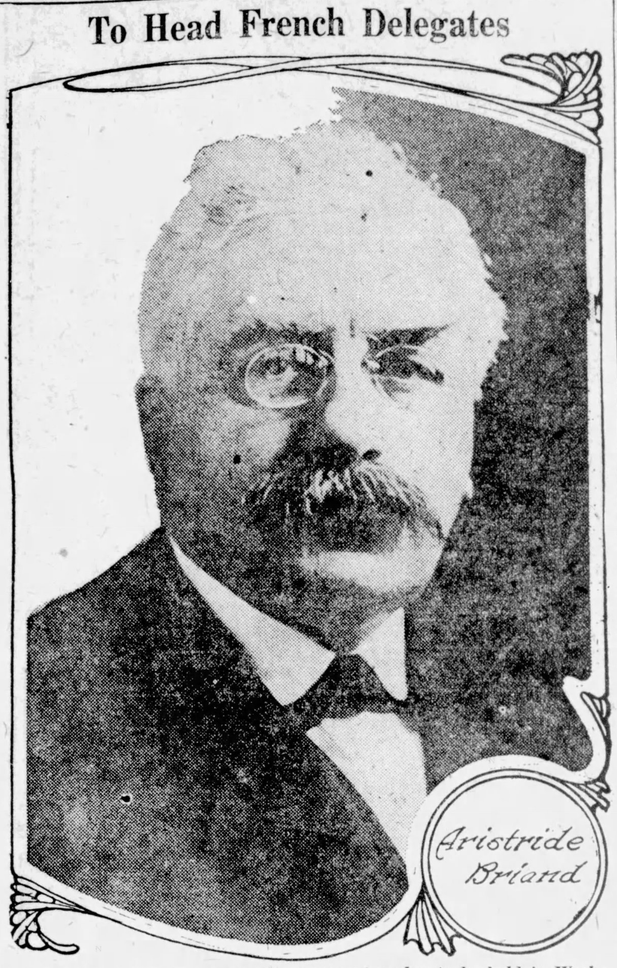
Nature is making such rapid progress in healing the scars of war in France that, outside of towns where ruins are still standing, it will soon be impossible to discover the famous front line of four years of war without close examination.

It has become evident that the abandoned project of maintaining intact, as it existed at the close of hostilities, the line from Nieuport, to Belfort, as a lesson to future generations, could not have been carried out excepting at an enormous expense.

Forests that were supposed to have been annihilated have shown remarkable recovery. Positions that were upheaved repeatedly until the subsoil covered the surface almost completely, giving every appearance of hopeless aridity, have been slowly covered by vegetation.

Even the famous height along which runs the Chemin des Dames (the Ladies' Way), is covered with thick herbage, that remains green in spite of the drought. In order to preserve certain famous war scenes as the Bayonet trench at Verdun, it was necessary to build a shelter and protect the trench from the slow but sure work of nature in order to preserve it as it was during the great battle.

To Head French Delegates



Aristride Briand

FRANCE'S delegation to the disarmament parley to be held in Washington on Nov. 11 will be under the leadership of Aristride Briand, premier. Three delegates have been designated by the powers so far, Charles Evans Hughes and Henry Cabot Lodge having been definitely selected as two of the American delegates while Premier Briand will be one of those representing France.

TELLS OF VIGILS IN SOVIET DEATH CELL

Xenophon Kalamatiano of New York, who lived in the shadow of death in Russian prisons more than a year and a half, and who came out of Russia with five other liberated Americans, arrived in Riga from Reval with a story of adventure more wonderful than fiction.

Kalamatiano told of lonely night vigils in his death cell listening to the cracking rifles of firing squads outside his cell; of how men died bravely facing their executioners; of living on half a pound of bread daily never knowing when it would be his turn to fall before the Red riflemen.

The International News Service correspondent rode down from Reval in the same train compartment with the American citizen recently. Kalamatiano, who is a graduate of the University of Chicago, class of 1902, told his tale in the phrases of an educated man.

Motionless Three Years.

"It is strange how quickly a man can readjust himself to new and strange conditions," said Kalamatiano. "For instance I am riding on this train as unconcernedly as though I were used to it but I have not experienced any motion in three years. All that time I was in prison, copped up in different cells.

"Often in the stillness of the death cell in jail I wondered if I could ever again accustom myself to motion. Even the sight of a dog walking across the prison yard made me nervous."

Kalamatiano glanced out of the window at the flat territory whirling by and smiled at his fancies. Unlike the other five Americans who came out of Russian prisons, Kalamatiano shows no traces of nervousness. He was cool and calm and took everything philosophically. He told his story as he paced up and down the railway station at Dorpat and while we were riding together in the train.

Terrors Are Confirmed.

He told it without passion and without emotion as if the incidents he narrated were ordinary occurrences in every man's life.

"In September, 1918, I was in Samara," he said. "There I heard that the Reds had begun a campaign of reprisals for an attempt to assassinate Nicolai Lenine. I soon found out that the reports of Red terrorism were not exaggerated.

"I turned to Moscow to see what was happening and was caught in a Bolshevik police trap. I was arrested outside of the American consulate just as I was about to enter.

"It was the custom for the police to place a guard in a man's room after he had been arrested, to arrest everyone who attempted to enter. The guards acted without discrimination, arresting all persons whether friends or bill collectors. Often such prisoners were jailed longer than the original captive. The police did not explain this mysterious policy, but they evidently acted in the hope that the longer they waited the better their chance to secure evidence for definite charges.

"The police were continually preparing ambushes. I knew one man in the same prison with me who had fallen into such an ambuscade. He was arrested and held nine months although there were no charges against him and he was never put on trial. Finally, in desperation, he accepted a charge of thievery which had been standing against another prisoner of the same name, in order to get a definite sentence he could work out and thus secure his liberty.

"I spent eight days in the Tsheka prison with nightly interrogations. All that time I was practically without food."

LODGE DELEGATE TO ARMS PARLEY

President Harding Gives Senate Voice in Foreign Affairs Matters.

The senate claim to a share of responsibility for the foreign affairs of the nation was recognized by President Harding by the designation of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, chairman of the foreign relations committee, as a member of the American delegation to the disarmament conference.

Formal announcement of the appointment was made from the White House, where it was indicated that the President felt he had formed the nucleus of a balanced delegation by choosing as the first members Senator Lodge and Secretary Hughes. Other members probably will not be chosen until it is determined definitely how many places each nation is to have in the conference.

Entirely aside from Mr. Lodge's personal qualifications, the view was reflected in high administration circles that the significance of his selection lay in the fact that he was in a position to act as official spokesman for the senate committee to which are referred international compacts requiring senate "advice and consent." The President was said to feel that because of its joint responsibility in foreign affairs, it would be a great mistake not to give the senate an official voice while the negotiations are in progress.

PRESIDENT SIGNS MEASURE REGULATING MEAT PACKERS

The bill providing for federal regulation of the meat packing industry has been signed by President Harding

BRITAIN'S PEACE OFFER TO IRISH DECLARED FINAL

Lloyd George So Informs Commons After De Valera Announces Terms Will Be Rejected.

In an address before the house of commons last week Premier Lloyd George declared that England's peace offer to Ireland, which Eammon De Valera announced the Sinn Fein will not accept, is the government's final word and no further concessions will be made except in the way of rearranging details.

Great Britain's peace proposals are now being considered by the Sinn Fein parliament in executive session. Press comments by Dublin newspapers would seem to reflect a desire on the part of the Sinn Fein not to utterly reject the British offer but rather to obtain from Lloyd George a statement giving details of the government's offer.

"We cannot and will not accept the English peace terms," said De Valera in an address to the Sinn Fein parliament last week. "The Irish people are not going to be fooled this time. Ireland has not been offered dominion status. The Almighty placed Ireland as the neighbor of Britain and the Irish desire to be neighborly, and if Britain were wise she would be friendly. We do not desire to close up England's routes to the sea.

"It is said we are offered the status of dominion home rule for Ireland—the status of the British dominions. Ireland is offered no such thing. The statement that Ireland was offered a dominion status contained two falsehoods. Where is Ireland? There is no Ireland in the terms, but two broken pieces of Ireland.

"What was offered was not even dominion status. It was admitted the dominions had the right to secede and could get out if they desired. We are told we must stay in whether we like it or not.

"We are not claiming the right to secede. There cannot be a question of secession because there has never been union."

Premier Speaks.

"In case of rejection we will be faced with a graver situation than any which confronted us before," declared Lloyd George before the commons. "In spite of disquieting statements I hope that reason will prevail and the (Irish) leaders will not reject the largest measure of freedom that ever has been offered (to Ireland) or take the responsibility for renewing a conflict which will be robbed of all glory by its overshadowing horror.

"Instead of keeping something in hand to be used later the government decided to lay all its cards on the table. We have done so and we have not heard any suggestion from any quarter of the world that the proposals had not gone to the limits of all possible concessions.

"We have forwarded everything we possibly could in order to purchase peace and the good will of the Irish people.

"The negotiations are open as regards detail. The outline cannot be altered.

"Rejection of the offer would be an unmistakable challenge to the authority of the crown and the unity of the empire, due to the threatening language which aggravates old difficulties and creates new ones."

In opening his speech the premier had said:

"I would liked to have moved for the adjournment of commons without making a statement because of the danger that some word might be misunderstood and misinterpreted for the Irish atmosphere is always full of suspicion. All the government had to say was contained in the two letters to DeValera."

The premier explained that "The government had placed all its cards on the table" because of the importance of ranging on the side of the government proposals, "All sane opinion not merely in Ireland and England but throughout the whole world."

"Experience proves that it was right to put the whole terms in the letters. We did not forward haggling terms."

The premier was frequently interrupted by cheers. In explaining the program for the future he said that if the negotiations were broken off the speaker of commons would summon parliament into executive session at once.

The cabinet would then present its whole plans with reference to the Irish situation. But in the meantime said the premier, the government would consider itself authorized to take any emergency measures that were necessary.

The premier said that he was giving his statement to the house of commons as an explanation of why parliament was being adjourned instead of prorogued as originally intended.

Deer Hunt Disrupts Fifth Avenue Traffic When Buck Escapes

Fifth avenue experienced a new thrill recently—a deer hunt.

Hundreds of pedestrians joined animal keepers, traffic policemen and honking automobiles in pursuit of a big buck which escaped from its paddock in the Central Park zoo. For several blocks the animal led his excited pursuers in a neck and neck race, but finally halted by a patrolman, who in a flying leap from the running board of an automobile, pinned the animal to the ground.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

LLOYD GEORGE, British premier, hasn't run out of luck yet. He still smiles the smile of one in whom hope is far from being dead. A wise gambler plays his game for all there is in it while his luck lasts. He knows the adverse break is bound to come, so makes the most of his opportunities. Lloyd George is like that. He is the only one of the Big Four at Versailles who is still in the game of backing his fortune against destiny. The rest are out of it, out of the big doin's.

Lloyd George is smart enough to know that his time to join the bystanders will come some day. But that time hasn't come yet, not by a jugful, if the phrase is not out of place under the Eighteenth amendment. Right now, on the Irish question, the premier has all England united behind him. He has political enemies, many of them, but even his bitterest enemy, Mr. Asquith, is with him in the English-Irish squabble.

Will It Be War or Peace?

At one time during the past week a peaceful settlement along the lines offered by Great Britain seemed probable. Then came a break and hope slumped. De Valera said it could not be, that the British offer did not mean what was claimed for it. But the truce remained in effect, and there was more thoughtful study of the situation. The week ended with a revival of hope, and a renewal of optimism in Dublin.

Lloyd George had made a speech in parliament which Sinn Fein leaders interpreted as indicating a real desire for settlement and a willingness to go far toward obtaining it. There will be more discussion by the Sinn Fein leaders this week, and "the leaven of common sense will be given another chance to work and take hold of the minds of all concerned.

The English are strongly united in favor of the offer made to Ireland and Irish influence in America is leaning toward acceptance of the offer. These two elements may have a favorable effect on the minds of the Irish leaders.

Food for the Starving.

Obstacles have been removed and agreements reached, so that nothing remains in the way of getting food to the famine-stricken Russians—nothing but the time it takes to reach them. Soviet authorities have agreed to the stipulations, however much it may have hurt their feelings to have it advertised to the world that they are failures, when it comes to a matter of providing for their own people.

The work will be accomplished with the greatest possible speed. The earlier relief reaches the suffering the greater the good it will do.

This relief will come from Americans, not from the American government. It will mean nothing officially. Recognition of the soviet government is not involved. Mr. Hoover is not acting in his capacity as a member of the President's cabinet. He is at the head of a relief organization, a position he insisted he must be allowed to retain if he accepted the cabinet office.

Mr. Hoover announces that under the relief plans large sums of money are to be spent in the United States immediately for cereals and other foods. Most of the supplies for the great undertaking will be purchased in this country, and it is estimated that the final outlay needed will total $10,000,000.

Makes a fellow feel good to think his countrymen are never deaf to cries of distress, no matter how far off they may be, or how strange the people who make them. The cry is human—that's enough.

Filipinos Are Happy.

General Leonard Wood, who is in the Philippines on a special mission for President Harding, and incidentally to determine whether he would like to be governor of the islands, has reached one impressive conclusion. It is that the Filipinos are the happiest people on earth. And, being happy, they are hospitable.

Another significant thing is that the general found no desire for independence among the people he visited.

General Wood's visit marks a step in history. It must be remembered that only 23 years of Uncle Sam's care have brought about conditions as the distinguished American found them.

Is there another government anywhere that could have done as well by these people? Spain did not in the many years she had them under her thumb. Japan could not. Lenine's system certainly could not. He tears down and destroys. Uncle Sam builds.

Schools, churches, agriculture, industries—these tell the story. William McKinley had a phrase that fits—"benevolent assimilation."

Home Brewers Are Safe.

Congress may get around to the enactment of the anti-beer bill soon. The conference report has been agreed on and presented to the senate. It exempts the home brewer. That is, his home may not be searched without due course of law. The sanctity of the American home is safe, whether the "sanctity" is contained in barrels or bottles. In some homes half a barrel of "sanctity" may be considered enough, depending on the capacity of the head of the family.

Prohibition leaders of the house have notified the senate that there will be no recess of congress until the bill is disposed of.

That much for booze in America. In England there is a different story to tell. Englishmen are startled by the increase of whisky consumption. A new drinking record has been established. Here is a chance for the men who advocate temperance as opposed to prohibition. Where are they? If they don't get busy and show what temperance can do England is going to drink enough to disgust a majority of the people. Then something will happen.

RAIL UNIONISTS WIN FIGHT FOR OVERTIME PAY

United States Labor Board Approves Time and One-Half for Overtime With Certain Exceptions.

Union labor's contention for time and one-half pay for overtime work was upheld by the United States railroad labor board in a decision which, however, provided for important exceptions that railway officials noted with satisfaction.

The exceptions—one denying the time and one-half rate to men regularly assigned to necessary Sunday and holiday work—provoked the first dissenting opinion that has been made public since the board was formed a year and a half ago.

A. O. Wharton, former president of the railway employes department of the American Federation of Labor, submitted the minority opinion. He is one of three labor representatives on the board.

The decision embodied the first rules the labor board will prescribe to replace the national working agreements established during federal control of the roads. The order applies only to the 137 railways involved in the overtime controversy with the six federated shop crafts, but it will bind all other roads, it is said, as soon as their cases come before the board.

Except Independent Agreements.

All railways reaching independent agreements with their employes, however, are free to disregard the board's rules.

Seven rules, covering the same ground as the same number in the national agreements, were laid down—all dealing with overtime pay. They are effective as of Aug. 16. The board will publish others as soon as they are drafted.

In addition to adhering, in general, to the established overtime rate, the board recognized the eight-hour day standard, as it has done in an earlier decision.

The seven rules of the shop crafts' national as promulgated by the railroad labor board apply to overtime payment. The general rule, amplified for particular instances by other rules, follows:

"Rule 6—All overtime * * * outside of bulletin hours, up to and including the sixteenth hour of service in any one 24-hour period * * * shall be paid for at the rate of time and one-half, and thereafter at the rate of double time, up to the starting time of the employe's regular shift. This to include work performed on Sundays, New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Memorial Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas and such state holidays as are now recognized as punitive overtime days."

No Lunch, One Hour.

Rule 7 sets minimum overtime payments providing that one hour's pay shall be made for 40 minutes or less service, if the service is continuous after regular working hours. "Employes called or required to return to work will be allowed five hours for three hours and 20 minutes' service or less."

Employes who work during the lunch hour receive pay for one hour straight time under Rule 9, but are allowed necessary time for lunch without loss of pay for the time taken.

Under Rule 10, employes called for emergency service road work, are paid straight time and overtime for the first 24 hours "whether working, waiting or traveling." After 24 hours they are not paid if relieved and permitted to go to bed for five hours or more. "Where meals and lodging are not provided by the railroad, actual expenses will be allowed."

Employes called to fill temporary vacancies at outlying points under Rule 12, are paid as follows:

"Continuous time from time called up to time of reporting at point to which sent, overtime rates for all overtime hours, and straight time for the recognized straight time hours at home station, whether waiting or traveling (the same conditions apply for return trip). While at such point they will be paid straight time and overtime in accordance with practice at home point."

Workmen regularly assigned to road work away from their home station, under Rule 14, receive straight time for regular hours and overtime rates for overtime, continuously from the time of leaving the home station to the time of return.

Rule 15 specifies that employes paid on a monthly basis shall be paid "not less than the minimum hourly rate established for the corresponding class of employes coming under the provisions of this schedule, on the basis of 365 eight-hour days per calendar year, with pay at the rate of time and one-half for Sundays and holidays designated herein (Rule 6); otherwise, overtime will not be paid."

In western Mexico is a railroad with ebony ties and ballast of silver ore drawn from old mines beside the track.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

The Line Will Soon Be Open

VOTE ON CANAL TOLLS OCT. 10

Senate Will Decide Issue of Free Entry for U. S. Vessels in Fall.

By unanimous consent the senate agreed to vote Oct. 10 on the Borah bill providing for free tolls on American coastwise vessels using the Panama canal. If the senate is not in session on that day it was understood the vote will be taken the first day after it is convened.

The agreement was reached on a motion by Senator Borah, Republican, author of the legislation.

An attempt was made by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, to show that Senator Borah was seeking a postponement at the direction of President Harding. The President, he inferred, was opposed to action on the bill until after the disarmament conference, and for his part favored a settlement of the issue it involved by diplomacy rather than by legislation.

In denying the implication, Senator Borah said he had discussed the subject with the President recently and that Mr. Harding had assured him he had no objection to the bill.

Regardless of the President's attitude, however, the senator said he would never consent to a settlement of a "question of domestic trade by diplomatic negotiations with foreign governments."

Swede's Population, 5,904,292

The census just completed shows the population of Sweden on Dec. 31, 1920, was 5,904,292. This is a total increase during the year of 57,255, or 9.79 per 1,000, the largest annual increase since 1861.

MONEY TENSION EASES IN WEST

Kansas City, Mo., Bankers Say Crop Turnover Has Relieved Strain.

Carloads of golden grain leaving the wheat belt are commencing to relieve the financial tension prevailing in Kansas City and the general southwest since the days of the World war.

The turning point in the world of finance which is marked by the influx of dollars from grain sales has been reached, Kansas City bankers say.

William T. Kemper, chairman of the board of the Commerce Trust Co., explained the modus operandi of financiers in connection with shipping wheat.

"At the completion of harvest the country banks advanced cash to the farmers to enable them to make shipment," Mr. Kemper said. "The banks also financed the elevator man.

"During this temporary period of financing country banks called upon city banks for accommodations. But the turning point has been reached. Farmers are selling and are paying off and depositing in the country banks. The country banks in turn are taking up their obligations with the city banks; thus the financial strain in this section is eased.

"There would be a more speedy turnover of the crop if the facilities were ample to care for the output," Mr. Kemper said.

"Though the railroads have done well in the handling of shipments I receive requests every day from towns in the southwest for cars and more cars," he said.

EXPOSES GANG MURDERERS ON DEATH THREAT

Bartolow Fontano, Due to Roast to Death, Informs Police of Camorra Organization in U. S.

Doomed by the American branch of the Sicilian Camorra to be "roasted to death" because he knew too much, Bartolow Fontano, safe in prison, was directing New York detectives to the men he claims responsible for 51 secret killings on the Atlantic seaboard and as far west as Detroit. Fontano himself admits several murders, including one on July 30 at Avon, N. J.

The men arrested are charged with complicity in the death of Caiozzo. They are:

Stefano Megadinno, 30, Brooklyn; Bartomeleodi Gregorio, a baker; Vito Bonzentre, 46, a boot maker; Giuseppe Lombardi, 40, a barber; Mariano Galande, 30, a painter, and Francisco Tuma, 27.

To Raid Gangsters.

The gang is said to be organized in groups of 15 and to have nearly a half million dollars in cash for the defense of members arrested in connection with its murders. Forty members of the groups are known, police said.

Following Fontano's confession, Captain Fiaschetti went with him to Grand Central station where, disguised as an immigrant, Fiaschetti overheard a conversation between Fontano and Magadinno, in which Magadinno instructed Fontano to proceed to Buffalo to "meet the chief." Immediately Fiaschetti arrested Magadinno but not without some resistance. Later at police headquarters Magadinno attacked Fontano but was torn away by officials.

At the command of a chief in Palermo, Italy, Fontano says he murdered Carmillio Caiozzo, July 30. He was told that unless he killed Caiozzo, accused of the murder of the brother of one of the Camorra chieftains, he would be killed himself, he says.

Marked for Death.

Following the death of Caiozzo, Fontano was told by a fellow member of the same "Mysterious Fifteen" that he had been marked for death as one who knew too much and that he was to be roasted alive in a Brooklyn bakeshop. Hoping for safety in some "good prison," Fontano notified Captain Fiaschetti, head of the New York Italian squad, that he had important information to communicate. Captain Fiaschetti met Fontano on a Broadway corner, where the self-confessed murderer gave himself up.

Immediately following the arrest of Fontano, telegrams were sent by police to the scenes of many unsolved murders. The first arrest came at Avon, N. J., where Salvatore Gigraso was captured by the police. Gigraso is accused of operating a murder farm for the Bonventre gang. It was on this farm that Fontano says he shot and killed Caiozzo, who had been lured to the farm to "shoot ducks."

Names Many Victims.

Following is a list of those Fonatano said were killed by the Bonaventre gang: Antonio Maura, shot before his home on Chrystie street, New York; John Messina, killed last April on Stanton street, New York; Vincenzo Alfonzo, murdered in Schiff Parkway, New York; Francesco Finatzzo, whose name was stricken from the list of those to be killed, but the place of whose alleged murder is not known to Fontana; Joseph Longo, killed on Chrystie street, and Joseph Ponzo, place of murder not known.

Those killed in Detroit, Fontano says, were: Joseph Buccella, his brother Felice, and their cousin, whose name is given as Salvatore; Lucca Sarcona, Pietro Bosco and his brother Joseph, Antonio Giannolo and his brother, Salvatore.

All these murders, says Fontano, were recently committed.

Wealthy Italians are involved both here and in Italy, says the confession, and at least a dozen new murders were contemplated when Fontano gave himself up.

Secret Service Chief

William J. Burns, the famous New York detective, has been chosen to succeed William J. Flynn as head of the Bureau of Investigation of the department of justice. Mr. Burnc accepted the post on the condition that all the intelligence activities of the government would be consolidated.

MUMMY

Of the Right Hand of Pharaoh's Daughter, Who Saved Moses From the Nile Is Presented to College.

"The right mummy hand of Pharaoh's daughter who rescued Moses from the waters of the Nile," was left to Bradley Polytechnic Institute in the will of the late Mrs. Annie E. Petherbridge of Peoria, Ill., for probate.

Mrs. Petherbridge was a well known Bible student and with her husband made several trips to the Holy Land. An ancient copy of the Bible, printed in Geneva in 1597, and known as "The Breeches Bible," also was left to the college.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

A plea for economy by Senator Lodge, Republican leader, marked the debate, but he took the position that congress had cut the appropriations for the army below a point that seemed to him safe.

Senator Harrison (Democrat), Mississippi, introduced a resolution to instruct the American delegates to the disarmament conference to use their good offices to bring about open sessions.

Secretary Hughes was requested in a resolution adopted to transmit a list of all Americans aboard the Lusitania when sunk by a German submarine, together with a statement of claims filed for damages, steps taken toward adjustment and copies of correspondence with the German government on the subject.

The name of the recently created veterans' bureau was changed, in a resolution adopted, to the United States veterans' bureau, to distinguish it from other bodies of similar name.

A majority of the house committee which investigated the escape of Slacker Grover Cleveland Bergdoll charges in its report that he was aided in his escape by a conspiracy, in which former Judge Advocate General Samuel T. Ansell, Col. John E. Hunt and Col. C. C. Crossen took leading parts.

The President and Secretary Hoover in announcing plans for Russian relief declare that they will be carried through by a single American administration with all American relief agencies combining their resources, and that no public "drive" for funds will be conducted.

The senate was enlivened by stirring debate over prohibition when conferees on the anti-beer bill asked for further instructions. The senate voted to stand by its amendment making search and seizure without a warrant a criminal offense. Senator Ashurst, who bolted the conference committee, said no man was a good American citizen who would not knock down a prohibition agent who invaded his premises without a warrant.

Milo D. Campbell of Coldwater, Mich., president of the National Milk Producers' association, before the congressional agriculture committee urged enactment in house form of the bill authorizing formation of co-operative agricultural associations. He declared farmers would rather have the measure killed than enacted in the form recommended by the senate agriculture committee.

Sent the Willis-Campbell anti-beer bill to conference after eliminating by a vote of 120 to 55 a senate amendment providing fines and imprisonment for federal officers who searched for and confiscated liquor without warrants, adopting a substitute to require warrants only for the searching of homes.

Representative Herrick (Republican), Oklahoma, proposed a bill intended to solve the government's financial problems. It provides that any holder of a Liberty bond or certificate of indebtedness of the United States shall be given United States circulating notes for the full face value whenever he presents them to the treasury and that any person or corporation selling or offering to sell the bonds for anything less than par shall be fined up to $10,000 for each offense.

By a vote of 7 to 2 the administration's railroad funding bill was ordered favorably reported from the interstate commerce committee. The measure would authorize the War Finance Corporation to use not to exceed $500,000,000 to purchase railroad securities from the railroad administration and prescribe interest rates upon securities hereafter accepted from the carriers.

In an exhaustive report by Maj. Gen. Lejeune to the senate investigating committee the occupation of Haiti by the marines was upheld.

A joint resolution authorizing the President to call a conference of leading mercantile nations to consider means of stabilizing international exchange was introduced by Senator King.

At the request of Attorney General Daugherty, a bill was introduced by Senator New extending the statute of limitations in fraud cases against the government from three years to six years.

Under the terms of a bill introduced by Senator Sheppard of Texas women employes of the government would receive the same remuneration as men employes for the same character of work.

The finance committee favorably reported a house bill so amended as to extend the entire emergency tariff act until January 1, 1922.

Senator Borah believes Germany, disarmed by the allies and relieved of the burden of armaments, will win the economic supremacy of the world if other great nations continue to tax themselves for national defense. Disarmament, he asserts, is the most vital problem of the world today.

President Harding announces that Premier Briand will attend the Washington conference as head of the French delegation. The state department asked for an appropriation of $200,000.

Repeal of the excess profits tax, substitution of an increased corporation tax and reduction of the higher individual surtaxes become effective on incomes of the calendar year 1922, instead of 1921, under the terms of the completed tax bill as introduced in the house.

The Electrical World (New York) in its issue of August 13, publishes an analysis of Henry Ford's offer for the government's plants at Muscle Shoals, Ala., in which iti s estimated that the total cost to the government of the Ford proposition in 100 years will be $1,203,274,586.

Final enactment of a permanent tariff bill is not likely much before Jan. 1, according to a report submitted by Senator McCumber.

By a rising vote of 96 to 54 the house went on record against any interference with home brewing and distilling for personal use.

Heated protests were made by representatives of the railroad brotherhoods when the senate interstate commerce committee refused to grant them a hearing in the railroad relief bill.

The senate by a vote of 38 to 18, voted to take a recess on Aug. 24 until Sept. 21.

Secretary of Labor Davis reported to the senate that 5,735,000 persons are out of employment in the United States.

President Harding announced that Senator Lodge will be one of the members of the American delegation to take part in the Washington conference. Opposition to the appointment of a woman member was expressed by Representative Alice Robertson and Miss Florence King of Chicago.

Debate in the senate on the Mexican situation indicated wide differences of opinion as to whether the Obregon government should be recognized.

The senate entered into a unanimous consent agreement to vote Oct. 10 on the Borah bill exempting American coastwise shipping from payment of Panama canal tolls.

Surgeon Cumming of the public health service reported to President Harding that pellagra was increasing in the South.

Witnesses before the senate finance committee objected to duties in the Fordney tariff bill, some because of being too high but most on the ground that the rates are too low.

Butter made from sour cream neutralized before churning is not adulterated, according to a decision handed down by Attorney General Daugherty.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

APPOINTMENT of William J. Burns of New York, as director of the bureau of investigation of the department of justice has been announced by Attorney General Daugherty. Mr. Burns succeeds William J. Flynn.

At a standstill for the last five years, the railroads of the country have now turned the corner and should show aggregate net earnings of $500,000,000 for 1921, Thomas De Witt Cuyler, chairman of the Association of Railway Executives, says.

A Japanese envoy has been sent to Vladivostok to work out an agreement which would include as one of its provisions the withdrawal of the Japanese army for that part of Siberia.

All the American prisoners are now out of Russia, say advices received by the London headquarters of the Russian relief organization from Riga.

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, millionaire American draft dodger, has disappeared from his home in Eberbach, Baden, Germany. It is believed there that Bergdoll has fled the country.

Michigan state police are making raids to check the flow of Canadian beer and liquor across the Detroit river from Windsor. One raid netted 2,500 pints of beer and ale in addition to a quantity of home brew.

Receivers in equity have been appointed for McClure's Magazine, Inc. on complaint of Marcus B. Behrman, who claims $12,956 due on notes. The complaint states the company's liabilities exceeded $250,000 and that the assets were in excess of this amount but that the company was short of funds for expenses.

J. S. Crowell, former owner of the Crowell Publishing Co., Springfield, Ohio, publisher of the Woman's Home Companion and Farm and Fireside, died in a Cincinnati hospital after being ill of cancer for many months.

The federal highway bill, introduced in the senate by Senator Townsend of Michigan, would have been passed by that body last week had not Senator Pomerene of Ohio objected to its disposal without further consideration.

Formal acceptance by the British government of the invitation to participate in the Washington conference on limitation of armament has been received by Secretary of State Hughes.

A masked mob forced its way in the University hospital at Augusta, Ga., took the body of Walter Smalley, colored, who ran amuck and killed two white men and injured four others, and carrying it beyond the city limits burned it to a crisp.

DEMAND for open sessions of the coming conference on disarmament and Far Eastern problems is growing among both Republican and Democratic senators.

A steel theft ring, whose operations extend into four states, was discovered in Detroit with the arrest there of seven men. The rings is charged with stealing metals valued at several hundred thousand dollars from Detroit and Cleveland steel concerns and selling them in competition with the firms from which they were stolen.

University of Pennsylvania board of trustees has made it possible for Major General Leonard Wood to become governor general of the Philippine islands for one year by granting him leave of absence from scholastic duties until Sept. 1, 1922.

Captain William L. Curry of Toronto, Ont., six other men and four women were captured by Cleveland police in a raid on a large steam yacht, believed to be used by a whisky ring running booze to this country from Canada.

German-American peace negotiations for a separate treaty were reported to have reached a deadlock over the American demand that Germany must recognize responsibility for the World war.

Temporary suspension of the customs ban prohibiting intoxicating liquors which are shipped from one foreign country to another to move across the United States was announced by Secretary Mellon.

The effect of the failure of the Canadian grain pooling plan upon efforts to bring about a grain pool in this country remains to be seen. It is understood that advocates of the pooling plan in America had been watching progress in Canada with grave interest.

Increased activity has been shown recently by the volcano Vesuvius, enormous columns of smoke arising from the crater.

France won a diplomatic victory over Great Britain when announcement was made that the allies had agreed to send reinforcements to Upper Silesia. France will send a brigade, Great Britain two regiments and Italy will send a battalion.

Governor Davis of Ohio has suspended Mayor Atherton of Newark for 30 days, pending a hearing on charges of misconduct in office and gross neglect of duty.

Sessions of the League of Nations council for the consideration of the Upper Silesian question have been tentatively set for August 27 by Viscount Ishi, president of the council.

China has formally replied with a cordial acceptance to the invitation to attend the Washington disarmament and Far Eastern conference.

NAVY equal to that of any other country in the world will be maintained by the British empire, declared Premier Lloyd George in the house of commons in reporting the recent British imperial conference. The statement was received with cheers.

A good place to staw away from is George Bernard Shaw's conception of the United States. In writing to Oswald Garrison Villard, editor of The Nation, who inquired whether the Irish satirist was coming to America, Shaw said Ireland was a less dangerous place to visit.

Prince Regent Alexander of Jugo-Slavia, son of the late King Peter of Serbia, is dangerously ill with appendicitis and is incognito in Paris.

Demetrios Rhallys, former premier of Greece, is dead, as the result of an illness from which he has been suffering for many months.

An announcement in favor of Welsh home rule has been made by Premier Lloyd George. He pledged himself to support such a measure if it was agreed upon by the Welsh members of parliament.

A British trade mission of 17 members, headed by R. M. Hodgson, formerly British consul at Vladivostok, has left London for Moscow, where quarters have been obtained to house the group.

Premier Lloyd George has made a declaration in favor of a tri-parte agreement among Great Britain, America and Japan to insure the future tranquility of the world.

A wall of water from a cloudburst flooded the town of Hatch, N. M., and destroyed every building in it last week. No loss of life was reported.

Prof. Edmund Heller, distinguished naturalist, has been reported lost on the slopes of Hoodoo mountain in Yellowstone park. A carrier pigeon bearing his appeal for help was found in New York City, having made a 2,000-mile trip from the park.

Director of Commerce Phipps of Ohio has recommended employment of 11 state oil inspectors in addition to the four provided by the legislature.

In opening the meeting of the executive council of the A. F. L., Samuel Gompers said that President Harding looks with favor on labor's request for representation in the disarmament conference.

The tax revision bills of 1921, estimated to cut $818,000,000 from the nation's tax burden by 1923, was passed last week by the house, 274 to 125, by an almost straight party vote. Three Democrats supported the measure and nine Republicans voted against it. It was sent to the senate where it will be taken up after the recess on Sept. 21.

MIDNIGHT KILLINGS BY REDS DROWNED BY ROARING MOTORS

A graphic picture of Russian life where men and women were herded together in small cells and condemned prisoners were stripped naked and executed in the middle of the night while a motor truck was driven up and down the prison courtyard to drown the noise of the firing, was painted by Captain Weston B. Estes of New York, one of the six released Americans who came out of Russia.

Another American, Emmet Kilpatrick, said that when he was released from prison the soviet officials informed him that the Moscow government had declared general amnesty.

Henry J. LaMarc, another of the Americans, said that the Russians were not hostile toward the United States, but that 90 per cent of them are pro-German because they believe that close relations with Germany is the only salvation of the country.

Brains Imprisoned.

John Flick of Brooklyn, a moving picture operator who had planned to stage a gigantic film in America portraying Russian conditions as caught by the camera, declared that the only place to learn about Russia is in jail.

"All the brains of Russia, including many former communists, have been imprisoned," said Flick. "That is the only place where there is freedom of speech. Had I walked about the streets of Petrograd and Moscow as United States Senator France did for several weeks, I would have been compelled to admit that conditions were not so bad. In jail one learns to appreciate what the Bolsheviks have brought Russia to. All political parties are represented among the prisoners."

Captain William B. Estes of New York city, had only harsh words for the Bolsheviks.

"American investigators came out of Russia and said that the prison conditions were not so bad," Estes declared scornfully. "Don't you call eight women and 27 men herded in one cell, 15 by 23 feet bad?"

"The favorite time for the Red inquiry boards to meet is between 1 and 3 in the morning when resistance is very low."

Captain Emmet Kilpatrick, another of the Americans broke into the conversation, saying:

"When I was released the soviet jailor told me in gracious tones that the Moscow government had declared general amnesty."

Estes and Kilpatrick gave the following joint explanation of executions:

"They used to shoot prisoners about the middle of the night or about 3 in the morning because their physical resistance was very low then. It was customary to run a motor truck up and down the prison courtyard during the shooting to drown the noise of the rifles. They would undress the prisoners so as to save the clothing from bullet holes and blood so it could be used again."

The six Americans were found to be in good condition but were anxious to forget their hardships and return home or get into England or continental Europe where luxuries are more plentiful.

Probably the best informed of the Americans on actual conditions in Russia is LaMarc. He is a graduate of the Harvard law school, class of 1891, but lived many years in Russia, where he amassed a fortune.

Food Distribution Uneven

"To be correct, there is not much less food in Russia now than there was last year, but it is unevenly distributed," said LeMarc. "In some places the crops failed. In other places where the crops were better this year than last the peasants, not having any confidence in the Bolsheviks, refused to give up grain. The Americans should help Russia, but should insist upon full control of the work. It is not necessary to import so much grain as machinery. Farm machinery would go far in restoring agriculture.

"About 90 per cent of the Russians are pro-German because they believe that Germany is their only salvation and also because Germany is the common enemy of Poland along with Russia.

"While the Russians lack the same enthusiasm for America they display for Germany, nevertheless the United States has no enemies in Russia. The Russians are looking toward the United States for business because the Americans do not mix politics with business.

Suspicions of England.

"The Russians are suspicious of England whom they accuse of supporting the Baku and Baltic states in their separation movement.

"But America cannot do business so long as the Bolsheviks are in power unless they secure the very strongest guarantees. If America deals with the soviet she will become unpopular for I believe that 95 per cent of the Russians are hostile to the Bolshevik government. Bolshevism will last in Russia so long as the allies permit it by fighting among themselves and dealing with Russia behind each other's back."

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Cigarette

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted

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CHARGE ANSELL AIDED BERGDOLL

Continued From Page One.

Philadelphia magistrate and friend of the Bergdoll family; Ike Stecher, the Bergdoll chauffeur, and possibly Mrs. Bergdoll. on this point the majority declared that Gibbons and the Bergdoll group conspired to effect the slacker's release, but in order successfully to accomplish it it was absolutely necessary to have the active assistance of Ansell and Bailey (Edward S. Bailey, his law partner), and Colonel Hunt," for "without the aid of these latter, Bergdoll could not have left Governors Island."

"From the moment Bergdoll left Governor's Island and the conditions surrounding him," said the minority, "it became apparent he could depart when ready and without violence. That such a thing existed is of course a scandal. Less than ordinary precautions to prevent escape were used." "It seems" said the majority, "that every happening, whether of act or omission, resulted in Bergdoll's benefit and not one to his real detriment."

"Colonel Hunt, within the next two months, after he participated so criminally in the escape," said the majority, "was promoted and retired.

"An outraged nation," it added, "has the right to demand that Colonel Hunt's annuity be discontinued."

"Anybody who has seen and heard all of those associated directly or indirectly with the plan and manner of Bergdoll's escape," said the majority report "not only must recognize Ansell as the master mind of them all but also as their dominating and controlling spirit."

The minority declared that the escape was "seriously to Ansell's pecuniary disadvantage "in preventing him from obtaining a larger fee for appealing a court martial sentence, and added:

"But the letter and personal pressure upon his former associate General Harris, were very important factors in gaining permission for the trip and the fact that Ansell did nothing to carry out his guaranty that Bergdoll should not get away undoubtedly contributed to the escape."

FOR EPILEPSY

DR. MAHON'S TRIPLE-TREATMENT

Crestline, Ohio, Feb., 1918.
After taking Dr. Mahon's treatment I have not had any attacks. That was 10 years ago. Yours truly, PHILIP HUBER.

TRIPLE TREATMENT COMPANY.
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FREE DELIVERY

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If from overwork, worry, late hours, constant nervous strain, or excesses of any kind, your nerve force has become depleted and you are suffering from the awful tortures and great devitalizing weakness caused by exhaustion of the nervo-vital fluid, you will find that Nuxated Iron will often most surprisingly increase your strength, energy and endurance in two weeks' time. It not only enriches the blood so that it can furnish increased nutrition to the starving nerve cells, but Nuxated Iron also contains the principal chemical constituent of active living nerve force and is therefore a true nerve and blood food. Satisfactory results guaranteed to every purchaser or the manufacturers will refund your money. For sale at all druggists.

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A MARVELOUS NEW INVENTION FOR COMFORT OF HOUSEWIVES—EVERY HOME A PROSPECT

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The Murray Co

744 Broadway, Dept. 1D1, New York

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

We had to run so slowly down the old track to the "Y" that there was plenty of chance for the boss to talk, if he had wanted to. But apparently he didn't want to. He sat on the fireman's seat, with an arm back of me to hold me on, just as Kirgan had sat on the way up, and never opened his head except once to ask me what was the matter with my wrapped-up hand. When I told him, he made no comment, and didn't speak again until we had stopped on the leg of the "Y" to let Kirgan and his three helpers put the borrowed rails back into place. That left just the two of us in the cab, and I thought maybe he would tell me some of the particulars, but he didn't. Instead, he made me tell him.

"You say it's Friday," he began abruptly. "What's been going on since Monday night, Jimmie?"

I boiled it down for him into just as few words as possible; about the letter he had left for Mr. Van Britt, how everybody thought he had resigned, how Mrs. Sheila and the major were two of the few who weren't willing to believe it, how Mr. Chadwick had been out of reach, how the railroad outfit was flopping around like a chicken with its head chopped off, how President Dunton had appointed a new general manager who was expected now on any train, how Gorcher had discovered the lost 1016 on the old disused gravel-pit track a mile below us, and, to wind up with, I slipped Mr. Chadwick's telegram which had come just as I was finishing my supper in the Bullard grill room, and those two others that had come on the knock-out night, and which had been in my pocket ever since.

He heard me through without saying a word, and when I gave him the telegrams he read them by the light of the gauge lamp—also without saying anything. But when the men had the "Y" rails replaced he took hold of things again with a jerk.

"Kirgan, you'll want to see to getting that dead engine out of the gravel pit yourself. Take one of the firemen and go to it. It's a short mile and you can walk it. Jimmie and I want to get back to Portal City in a hurry, and Gorcher will take us." And then to Gorcher: "We'll run to Banta ahead of Number Eighteen and get orders there. Move lively, Billy; time's precious."

The orders were carried out precisely as they were given. Kirgan took one of the huskies and tramped off in the darkness down the main line, and Gorcher, turning our engine on the "Y," headed back East. This time he wasn't so awfully careful of the curves and sags as he had been coming up, and we made Banta at a record clip. While he was in the Banta wire office, getting orders for Portal City, Mr. Norcross took the time-card out of its cage in the cab and fell to studying it by the light of the gauge lamp. Gorcher came back pretty soon with his clearance, which gave him the right to run to Arroyo as first section of Number Eighteen.

The boss blew up like a Roman candle when he saw that train order. It meant that we were to take the siding at Arroyo with the freight that was just behind us, and wait there for the westbound "Flyer," the "Flyer" being due in Portal City from the East at 9:15, and due to leave there, coming West, at 9:20. I didn't realize at the moment why the boss was so sizzling anxious to cut out the delay which would be imposed on us by the wait at Arroyo, but the anxiety was there, all right.

"Billy, it's eighteen miles to Portal, and you've got twenty minutes to make it against the 'Flyer's' leaving time," he ripped out. "Can you do it?"

Gorcher said he could, if he didn't have to lose any more time getting his order changed.

"Let her go!" snapped the boss. "I'm taking all the responsibility."

That was enough for Gorcher, and the way we hustled out of the Banta yard was a caution. By the time we hit the last set of switches the old "Pacific-type" was lurching like a ship at sea, and once out on the long grass-country tangents she went like a shot out of a gun. Of course, with nothing to pull but her own weight she had plenty of steam, and all Gorcher had to do was to keep her from choking herself with too much of it.

He did it to the queen's taste; and in exactly eight minutes out of Banta we tore over the switches at Arroyo. That left us ten miles to go, and twelve minutes in which to make them. It looked pretty easy, and it would have been if the night crew hadn't been switching in the lower Portal City yard when we finished the race and Gorcher was whistling for the town stop. There was a hold-out of perhaps two minutes while the shifter was getting out of our way, and when we finally went clattering up through the yard, the "Flyer," a few minutes late, was just pulling in from the opposite direction.

A yardman let us in on the spur at the end of the headquarters building, and the boss was off in half a jiffy. "Come along with me, Jimmie," he commanded curtly, and I couldn't imagine why he was in such a tearing hurry. Pushing through the platform crowd, made up of people who were getting off the "Flyer" and those who were waiting to get on, he led the way straight up stairs to our offices.

Of course, there was nobody there at that time of night, and the place was all dark until we switched the electrics on. There was a little lavatory off the third room of the suite, and Mr. Norcross went in and washed his face and hands. In a minute or two he came out, put on his office coat, opened up his desk, lighted a cigar and sat down at the desk as though he had just come in from a late dinner at the club. And still he had me guessing.

The guess didn't have to wait long. While I was making a bluff at uncovering my typewriter and getting ready for business there was a heavy step in the hall, and a red-faced, portly gentleman with fat eyes and little close-cropped English side-whiskers came bulging in. He had a light top-coat on his arm, and his tan gloves were an exact match for his spats.

"Good evening," he said, nodding sort of brusquely at the boss. "I'm looking for the general manager's office."

"You've found it," said the boss, crisply.

The tan-gloved gentleman looked first at me and then at Mr. Norcross.

"You are the chief clerk, perhaps?" he suggested, pitching the query in the general direction of the big desk.

"Hardly," was the curt rejoinder. "My name is Norcross. What can I do for you?"

If I didn't hate slang so bad, I should say that the portly man looked as if he were going to throw a fit.

"Not—not Graham Norcross?" he stammered.

"Well, yes, I am 'Graham'—to my friends. Anything else?"

The portly gentleman subsided into a chair.

"There is some misunderstanding about this," he said, his voice thickening a little—with anger, I thought. "My name is Dismuke, and I am the general manager of this railroad."

"I wouldn't dispute the name, but your title is away off," said Mr. Norcross, as cool as a handful of dry snow. "Who appointed you, if I may ask?"

"President Dunton and the board of directors, of course."

"The same authority appointed me, something like three months ago," was the calm reply. "So far as I know, I am still at the head of the company's staff in Portal City."

The gentleman who had named himself Dismuke puffed out his cheeks and looked as if he were about to explode.

"This is a devil of a mess!" he rapped out. "I understood—we all understood in New York—that you had resigned!"

"Well, I haven't," retorted the boss shortly. And then he stuck the knife in good and deep and twisted it around. "There is a commercial telegraph wire in the Hotel Bullard, where I suppose you will put up, Mr. Dismuke, and I'm sure you will find it entirely at your service. If you have anything further to say to me I hope it will keep until after this office opens in the morning. I am very busy, just now."

Dismuke was the new general manager, appointed, doubtless in all good faith, by the president and sent out to take charge of things. And here was the boss practically ordering him out of the office—telling him that his room was better than his company!

The portly man got out of his chair, puffing like a steam engine.

"We'll see about this!" he threatened. "You've been here three months and you haven't done anything but muddle things until the stock of the company isn't worth much more than the paper it's printed on! If I can get a clear wire to New York, you'll have word from President Dunton tomorrow morning telling you where you get off!"

To this Mr. Norcross made no reply whatever, and the heavy-footed gentleman stumped out, saying things to himself that wouldn't look very well in print. When the hall door below gave a big slam to let us know that he was still going, the boss looked across at me with a sour grin wrinkling around his eyes.

"Now you know why I made Gorcher break all the rules of the service getting here, Jimmie," he said. "From what you told me down yonder on the old 'Y,' I gathered that my successor was not yet on the ground, but that he was likely to be at any minute. That's why I wanted to beat the 'Flyer' in. Possession is nine points of the law, and in this case it was rather important that Mr. Dismuke shouldn't find the outfit without a head and these offices of ours unoccupied." He rose, stretched his arms over his head like a tired boy, and reached for the golf cap he kept to wear when he went out to knock around in the shops and yard. "Let's go up to the hotel and see if we can break into the cafe, Jimmie," he finished up. "Later on, we'll wire Mr. Chadwick; but that can wait. I haven't had a square meal in four days."

CHAPTER XV.
The Machine.

With everybody supposing he had resigned and left the country, I guess there were all kinds of a nine-minutes' wonder in Portal City, and all along the Short Line, when the word went out that Mr. Norcross was back on the job and running it pretty much the same as if nothing had happened.

We, of the general offices, didn't hear much of the comment, naturally, because we were all too busy to sit in on the gossip game, but no doubt there was plenty of it: the more since the boss—a bit grimmer than usual—hadn't much to say about his drop-out; little even to the members of his staff, and nothing at all for publication. I suppose he broke over to the major, to Cantrell, and, of course, to Mrs. Sheila; but these were all in the family, too, as you might say.

After supper, on the night of his return from the hide-out, he had sent a long code message to Mr. Chadwick, and a short one to President Dunton; and though I didn't see the reply to either, I guess Mr. Chadwick's answer, at least, was the right kind, because our track-renewing campaign went into commission again with a slam, and all the reform policies took a sure-enough fresh start and began to hump themselves, with Juneman working the newspapers to a finish.

We heard nothing further from Mr. Dismuke, the portly gentleman in the tan spats, though he still stayed on at the Bullard. We saw him occasionally at meal times, and twice he was eating at the same table with Hatch and Henckel. That placed him all right for us, though I guess he didn't need much placing. I kind of wished he'd go away. His staying on made it look as if there might be more to follow.

I wondered a little at first that Mr. Norcross didn't take the clue that Branderby, the Mountain reporter, had given us and tear loose on the gang that had trapped him. He didn't; or didn't seem to. From the first hour of the first day he was up to his neck pushing things for the new company formed for the purpose of putting Red Tower out of business, and he wouldn't take a minute's time for anything else.

Of course, it says itself that Hatch never made any more proposals about selling the Red Tower plants to the Citizens' Storage & Warehouse people after the boss got back. That move went into the discard in a hurry, and the Consolidation outfit was busy getting into its fighting clothes, and trying to chock the wheels of the C. S. & W. with all sorts of legal obstacles.

Franchise contracts with the railroad were flashed up, and injunctions were prayed for. Ripley waded in, and what little sleep he got for a week or two was in Pullman cars, snatched while he was rushing around and trying to keep his new clients, the C. S. & W. folks, out of jail for contempt of court. He did it. Little and quiet and smooth-spoken, he could put the legal leather into the biggest bullies the other side could hire. Luckily, we were an interstate corporation, and when the local courts proved crooked, Ripley would find some way to jerk the case out of them and put it up to some Federal judge.

Around home in Portal City things were just simmering. Between two days, as you might say, and right soon after Mr. Norcross got back, we acquired a new chum on the headquarters force. He was a young fellow named Tarbell, who looked and talked and acted like a cow-punch just in from riding line. He was carried on Mr. Van Britt's payroll as an "extra" or "relief" telegraph operator; though we never heard of his being sent out to relieve anybody.

I sized this new young man up, right away, for a "special" of some sort, and the proof that I was right came one afternoon when Ripley dropped in and fell into a chair to fan himself with his straw hat like a man who has just put down a load that he had been carrying about a mile and a half farther than he had bargained to.

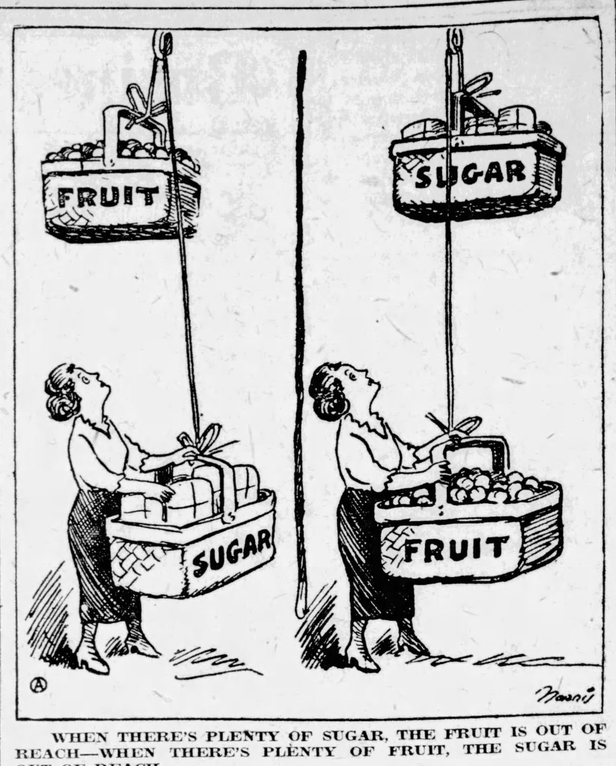
"Thank the Lord, the last of those injunctions suits is off the docket," he said, drawing a long breath and wagging his neat little head at the boss. "I'll say one thing for the Hatch people, Norcross; they're stubborn fighters. It makes me sweat when I remember that all this is only preliminary; that the real fight will come when Citizens' Storage & Warehouse enter the field as a business competitor of the Consolidated. That is when the fur will fly."

"We'll beat 'em," predicted the boss. "They've got to let go. How about our C. S. & W. friends? Are they still game?"

"Fine!" asserted the lawyer. "That man Bigelow, at Lesterburg, is a host in himself. After he had pulled his own 'local' into shape, he went out and helped the others organize. The stock is over-subscribed everywhere, now, and C. S. & W. is a going concern. The building boom is on. I venture to say there are over two thousand mechanics at work at the different centers, rushing up the buildings for the new plants, at this moment. You ought to have a monument, Norcross. It's the most original scheme for breaking a monopoly that was ever devised."

The boss was looking out of the window sort of absently, chewing on his cigar, which had gone out.

To Be Continued.



WHEN THERE'S PLENTY OF SUGAR, THE FRUIT IS OUT OF REACH—WHEN THERE'S PLENTY OF FRUIT, THE SUGAR IS OUT OF REACH.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THOUGH Summer still clings to Miss 9938's hat, flying oak leaves have taken possession of her new fall dress.

Miss 9952 says she "can't be bothered" as to whether Fashion dictates summer or fall clothes for August, but we notice that she is so undecided that she carries her hat. Both the dresses worn by these two young ladies are splendid styles for early Fall wear.

Is Miss 9945 exactly normal that she should stand so close to a mirror and turn her back upon it? She is meditating seriously, and though she seems to be focusing her attention on the corner of the console table, she really is looking into space, completely lost in thought. Her woolen skirt will be the most serviceable article in her wardrobe, but many blouses will come and go during its career. The present blouse is featuring the new sleeves which will be much in vogue all Winter. And that is the way with Style, we think we have her nicely trained to bring us a new fashion which we can adapt to last year's perfectly good dress, and then she brings us something which makes it impossible for us to disguise the "horribly" old style, which we will be inclined to treat unkindly. Even though the "old sleeves" were ever so much more sensible, still we scorn them. Of course we do! What if these "new sleeves' do catch on everything, and what if the wind does whistle up the widened cuff, we are going to be fashionable and pay our respects to the prevailing mode.

Miss 9886 still hangs on to Summer, but have a care, for frost is hovering ready to nip the buds the moment Weather says the word. If there is anything in signs it won't be long because we have been hearing the chirp of crickets for several weeks.

Still busy, Miss 9974? From the implement you carry, we assume that you are engineering a spotless campaign, but we are reminded by your dress that women are contrary. However, if you want to wear a house dress covered with spots and are able to be so convincing as to its attractions at the same time, we will gladly emulate you. August days are almost over, and we have heard a great deal about poets refraining from writing about this month, but that is because they have been so busy writing poems that they never discovered the joy of designing an August frock.

No. 9938—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material and 5½ yards binding.

No. 9945—Ladies' Blouse—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9879—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt—Cut in sizes 26 to 36 inches waist measure. Size 26 requires 2¾ yards 36 or 44-inch material.

No. 9886—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4½ yards 32 or 36-inch material with ¾ yard 24-inch contrasting.

No. 9952—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9974—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week.

"There is something going on, sir, up yonder in that canon," spoke up the lieutenant eagerly. "Listen those are rifles popping, and I can see white puffs of smoke through the glass. There's a fight going on down there."

"Damned if you ain't right, Boyd; they are certainly popping away rather lively. Cornered Shelby likely, and, as I remember the lad, he'll stay with them as long as he has a cartridge left. By jingo! we've got to get down, and clear this nest out. Where's the trail, senorita?"

"Over yonder to the left, senor. You take your glass, so. Now straight along the bank, where that cedar tree tops the edge. It stands all alone. You see what I mean?"

"Yes, beyond that outcropping of stone; the trail goes down there?"

"Si, senor; but if you ride down, your soldiers, they know."

"They keep guard?"

"Si, senor; just below, out of sight, yet where they can see. When I come out they were under a rock shelf to keep off the snow. Maybe they there yet."

"How many?"

"Five, senor; two white and three Sioux."

He studied the spot carefully through the leveled field glasses, and then swept them inch by inch over the snow-covered plain. He returned them to the case, and cast one more glance into the depths below.

"Very well, men," he said quietly, "we will return to the squadron."

CHAPTER XXX.
The Squadron Goes In.

Shaunessy, with ten men, was given the cutting-out job, the major drawing up his command behind the sand hills in readiness for a swift advance. The sergeant led his little force well to the right of where the outpost was believed to be, and finally dismounted them, leaving two men in charge of the animals, while, with the others, he proceeded forward on foot. The sand hills approached much closer to the river at this point, and ridges extended out into the plain, affording them considerable protection as they cautiously advanced, seeking every possible bit of shelter. Shaunessy, using the field glasses loaned him by the major, surveyed the ground carefully before venturing to lead the way, and, in this manner, the little party finally crept in behind the crest of land overlooking the valley of the Cottonwood.

It had been the plan to drop silently over the edge of the bank, and work their way along, so as to attack the outlaws from the rear, thus rendering the escape of any impossible. But once there on the ground the slope was found to be far too abrupt for this purpose, and the idea had to be abandoned. The only other procedure was to creep along under the protection of the ridge, trusting to swiftness of attack. The sergeant examined the ground as best he might, and gathered the men closely about him.

"Now, you fellows," he said shortly, "keep tight to me, and when the time comes jump lively. Don't wait for anything, but go over. We can't afford to let one of those guys get away. Don't shoot unless you have to; but if you do, get your man. Now then, on your toes, bullies!"

He crept forward, inch by inch, watchful of everything in front. He never glanced back, for he knew his men, but his carbine was flung forward, cocked and ready. It was fifty yards to where the gnarled cedar protruded above the bank, but no sign of any movement greeted him until he had nearly reached that point. Then, suddenly, with no warning of any kind, a red, bloated face shoved itself up above the edge of the bank. The startled eyes looked directly into the muzzle of the carbine.

"Stop right there, buddy!" said the sergeant sternly. "Now, lads, over you go!"

They took the leap recklessly, some rolling down the steep slope, others finding some sort of foothold and rushing fiercely forward. The guard was taken by complete surprise, helpless most of them before they could even reach their feet, or grasp their weapons. One alone, a white man, started to run, but a trooper swung his carbine, and let it drive, the whirling weapon landing with full force on the fugitive's back, sending the fellow sprawling. Before he could regain his feet the soldier had him by the throat, and was crushing him into the dirt. Shaunessy backed his prisoner down to where the others stood sullenly, and surveyed the scene.

"Five; that's the whole bunch," he said with satisfaction. "A very good job. Now Gates, go up there and wigwag the major."

Ten minutes later the advance files of the squadron topped the edge of the bluff, and began to slowly move down the steep trail. Hays expressed his approval.

"Exceedingly well done, Sergeant; got the whole outfit I see. Have your men bring up your horses. The girl tells us we have a free road now into the valley, so we will move right along. Quietly, men, and keep your distance. Unsling carbines! Forward!"

They moved steadily at a walk, the troopers eagerly peering ahead, yet cautiously reining back their mounts. There was scarcely a tinkling of accouterments, as the long column of horsemen slowly advanced down the crooked trail toward the snow-covered valley far below. They could gain but glimpses here and there, as the narrow passage wound in and out among the rocks, and, before the leading files reached the bottom, snow began to fall once more, the wind whirling the flakes into their faces, half blinding them. Pancha, riding beside the major, led the way through the curtain to where the Cottonwood plunged over the rock precipice into the deeper gorge beyond. To her uplifted hand of warning the column halted, the Mexican girl leaning over to explain the situation ahead.

"Eet is a verra steep grade," she said, "an' a sharp turn at the bottom, where the trail runs under the falls. On the other side is a log house, and they always keep a guard there, senor."

"And beyond?"

"The valley is open."

He tried to see through the snow squalls, but with little success.

"How heavy is the guard?"

"That I cannot tell, senor. There were but two men there when I come out. But the log hut is a saloon, and many may be there now. Eet is best to use utmost caution."

"No one is likely to be between this point and that?"

"Not on watch—no; someone might be passing out; they come and go."

"Of course, we run that risk. The falling water makes noise enough to prevent our being heard, yet I think it may be best to use a scouting party. The only way we can trap those fellows into a fight is through a surprise. If they become alarmed, they'll scatter, and find a way out before we can strike a blow. Isn't that your idea, Captain?"

"Yes, sir; we've got to get in behind, and cut them off."

"I presume there is a back door to this Hole, somewhere, senorita?"

"Yes, senor; way down yonder, but eet can only be made on foot."

"Then we've got the villains, if we only move secretly enough. Take a dozen men, and come along with me, Captain. Dismount them. Senorita, it will be best for you to show us the way."

They disappeared into the curtain of falling snow, and cautiously advanced beneath the veil of overflowing water. The trail was deserted, nor, as they peered anxiously forth from behind the rocks, could they perceive any signs of life beyond. The outlines of the log house could be plainly discerned, the storm suddenly ceasing. The door stood open, smoke arose from the chimney, but no one was visible outside. The dull glow of an expiring fire appeared on the ground in front, but no guard was squatted about it. Evidently the fellows had retired to shelter. The major grasped all this in a glance, but what interested him most was the sound of steady firing some distance away. It came to him plainly above the roar of the falls, and could not be mistaken.

"They have either all gone inside," he whispered to Pancha crouching beside him, "out of the storm, or else they are over there where the fighting is. You hear those rifles?"

"Yes, senor."

"You don't suppose some other outfit had got in here ahead of us, do you?" he asked anxiously.

"No, senor," earnestly grasping his arm. "Eet is not that. I know; they fight up the canon. Listen, eet is over there the sound. They try to capture Senor Shelby; if we go quick we save them; we wait, maybe all be dead. Now we all get in the rocks, so none get away."

"I see." He looked at her keenly; then stepped back to where the men were clustered. "Captain, scatter these lads out about that house there; move quickly, and see that no one gets away. Stiles, run back, and have the squadron move forward. Bring up your horses."

The men dashed forward in a half-circle, the major, with Pancha at his shoulder advancing close behind them, his objective the open door. No sooner had they broken cover when the alarm sounded; a muffled voice yelled excitedly; a rifle or two cracked; a soldier running rapidly, plunged forward on his face, and lay still. Then white and red surged crowding through the door, surprised, trapped, crazy to escape. Only one among them dared the venture in face of those leveled carbines. A tall, gaunt white renegade, with red whiskers, and one arm in a sling, his uninjured hand gripping a revolver, leaped from the front step in a reckless endeavor to get out of sight around the corner of the cabin. The major flung up his arm, and fired, the fellow whirling about in his stride, and stumbling as he fell. He got upon one knee again, and the ".45" spat twice viciously, before a trooper sent a bullet crashing into his brain. Hays felt the zipp of lead past his face, but stood erect, unhurt. Behind him Pancha uttered a startled sob, and sank slowly onto the snow. He sprang back, and caught her, holding her head upon his knee, his eyes staring down into her white, upturned face. She breathed once—that was all; never spoke, never moved, except for the slight tremor of her slender form in his arms. The major laid her softly down, his own face drawn and white with sudden passion, and strode across to where the slain outlaw lay in a huddled heap. An instant he looked down at the brutal face, oblivious to all else.

"Damn you!" he muttered in useless rage. "I wish I'd killed you!"

Then he turned suddenly, the spirit of the soldier in the ascendancy.

"Deploy your men, Captain Giles," he commanded, his voice hard and stern. "Swing them into line. Leave a squad here under a sergeant. Lively, boys; that is one of our old lads fighting those devils over yonder. Now we're going to strike in, and, damn me, if I care if you never take a prisoner. Good! give me my horse. All ready? Bugler, sound the charge!"

They swept forward on a walk, then a trot, spreading out into long, double line, as they swung into the more open valley, riding knee to knee, the men bending forward in their stirrups, with left hand grasping the reins, the right gripping the short carbines. A hundred yards and they were at the gallop, a blue torrent, at the heels of their leader; tearing through weeds and underbrush, spurring recklessly into and over the creek, dashing up the other bank to the very foot of the bluff beyond. It was then the major saw the uselessness of it. He whirled with uplifted saber.

"Fight on foot. Horse-holders to the rear. Come on, lads!" he shouted, his voice pealing above even the thud of hoofs. "Get up there some way, you terriers, and give those red devils hell!"

They came forward at a run, yelling as they came, and leaped in among the rocks, their carbines beginning to spit as they clambered upward. Overhead were skurrying figures, and spurts of black smoke, as the Indian rifles made answer.

CHAPTER XXXI.
The Rock Flatform.

Shelby had no time to think, or to even comprehend clearly what confronted him. There was a second in which he rammed a handful of cartrides into his empty gun; and then they were on him, a dozen Indians swarming up the face of the rock, and clutching for a hold on the parapet. He fired blindly straight into their faces, aware that another revolver cracked close beside his ear, yet with no opportunity to glance about. He saw assailants topple backward, clutching fingers release their hold, rifles high in air, and roll down the slope. Savage yells blended into cries of death agony. He felt the clip of a ball in his shoulder and staggered back from the blow; a tomahawk grazed his wrist, and the quick slash of a knife ripped open a leg of his trousers, a red stain discoloring the opening. He had glimpse of fierce, infuriated faces, of waving scalplocks, of naked chests and arms. Fingers clutched at him, and he kicked himself free. Both guns empty, he battered away with the butts, smashing at every face he saw, no desire left but to kill, before he also was dragged down. He knew nothing of Olga, where she was, what she was doing—he only realized that he must stand there, and fight until they got him—she would keep one shot; she had pledged that.

And the devils made it, creeping far out over the gulf, and drawing themselves up beyond reach of his arm. One fell, going down with a howl of terror; a second was struck by a speeding bullet, dead ere he went whirling back into the air—but the third made it, creeping up onto the narrow platform, with others surging behind, knives gripped in their teeth. Shelby hurled his emptied pistol into the face of the nearest before the fellow could attain his knees, and grasped a discarded rifle which dangled over the stone coping. With one bound he was at the edge swinging this weapon as a woodsman might an axe, driving the iron stock against every head that appeared. He staggered back, breathless, half blinded by a wound over his eye, aware only that the front of the rock was swept clear, that not a savage was left for him to strike at. She touched him, and he whirled, thinking it another enemy.

"Don't, Tom, don't!" she begged. "Merciful heaven! you are all blood. Look out there! are those soldiers?"

He held up the flap of skin, and stared where she pointed. Across the white snow covering the valley below, riding stirrup to stirrup in a wild charge, two lines of cavalry were sweeping straight toward the foot of the bluff. He knew what they were at a glance; their steady lines even at a gallop, the spurring officer in front, the glitter of carbines, the silence, left no doubt. No Indians rode like that. He watched them, grasping her tightly to him now, scarcely able to speak. Once only, he gave utterance.

"My God! See those fellows ride!"

"They are soldiers?"

"Yes, yes! Good Lord, lassie, but that looks like old Hays leading 'em. It's the Sixth, the Sixth—a squadron of the Sixth!"

He staggered to his knees, but still held himself up, peering over the coping. She knelt beside him, half supporting him against her shoulder. The charging horsemen swept in out of sight below, but they could hear them crash through the underbrush, and splash their way across the stream. Then there echoed up to them the ringing cheer of white voices, and the dull bang of the carbines.

How they made that ascent it is doubtful if a trooper knows; but they did, creeping from rock to rock, dragging themselves along gullies, hauling their bodies up by sheer strength of arm, springing from point to point—inch by inch, foot by foot, fighting as they advanced, firing at every skulking figure in their front, skirting precipices, leaping across chasms, clinging desperately to every rock or shrub, their carbines spitting viciously, eager only to get at hand's grips with the foe. High above, Shelby and Olga caught glimpses of toiling figures, of leaping jets of flame, of fierce struggles hand to hand, of Indians seeking to escape. Sharp-voiced rifles answered the carbines, and a dead soldier hung dangling over the edge of a rock; another nursed a bleeding arm in the shelter of a cedar. But the unhurt came on. Some among them had stumbled onto the trail, for soon a squad appeared just below. They stopped and turned over the body of Laud, so as to see the man's face; then tramped forward, paying no heed to the dead Indians. Shelby recognized the major among them, and rose to his feet with difficulty, supporting himself with one arm about Olga's shoulder. The major was panting from the exertion of the climb, never glancing up until brought to a halt by the the rock, its foot littered with the dead bodies of savages.

"Good God! look here!" he exclaimed excitedly. "Those devils were paying the price," he choked and coughed. "Whew! that sort of thing winds me. Must be getting old, Sergeant, yet, by Jove! I passed the test two weeks ago." He cast his eyes upward, and saw the two standing just above him. "Hullo, Shelby! we are here in time then. Some good fighting, my boy. Here, a couple of you give me a lift. I'll never make it alone."

He was hoisted over the stone coping, instantly straightening up, and warmly gripping Shelby's outstretched hand.

"Not badly hurt, I judge, lad?"

"No, sir; chipped here and there is all, and have lost some blood."

"Mighty glad of that. By God, you are an honor to the regiment." He turned about and stared down the bluff, his eyes brightening with appreciation. "Talk about your Alpine chasseurs; those fellows of mine could give pointers to a mountain goat. Just look at them come up there. By the way, Shelby, we've got a surgeon back there somewhere. If you don't need him yourself, you've got a wounded man here, I understand."

"No, sir; his name was Macklin, and he's dead. He died before the fight began. Who told you?"

"A little Mexican girl; seemed to think a lot of the fellow. Meeting up with her is what brought us in here."

"Pancha—yes; where is she?"

The major removed his hat soberly.

"I am sorry to say she got hurt—yonder by the waterfall."

"Hurt! not killed?"

"Yes, killed instantly."

Shelby drew a long breath, and his eyes and those of his wife's met.

"She is happier that way, Tom," she said understandingly, "now she will never know. I dreaded so to tell her."

Hays caught the words, his eyes seeking the speaker's face.

"Who was the man?" he asked shortly, "one of this outfit?"

"Yes; in no way worthy."

"I thought likely; and you, I take it, madam, you are Tom Shelby's wife?"

"Yes," she answered quietly, her clasp tightening on her husband's arm. "I am, and also Colonel Carlyn's daughter. We both belong to the Sixth."

"Carlyn's daughter! Great Scott! do you actually mean that? Do you know they have been hunting you from one end of the border to the other? There was a lawyer in my quarters a week ago guestioning me about what had become of Sergenat Calkins. Lord, I didn't know."

"It is true then that I am wanted?"

"They've been trying to strike your trail for years, the lawyer told me. Some money down East which was left to your mother; let's see, she was a—a—"

"Churchill."

"That's it. The first thing you better do, young woman, is to take a trip to old Virginia."

She smiled, a wistful look in the depths of her eyes, as they sought the face of her husband.

"It is just as Tom says," she answered quietly, "I am very content now."

The firing had ceased, and soldiers crowded the trail below; the play was ended.

THE END.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1921.

Advocates of better roads do not contemplate improving the way of the transgressor.

There is some doubt which would be worse, being out of jail in Russia or in jail out of Russia.

Now that everybody is for disarmament comes the tug of war—putting it over.

A hog can eat corn off the cob more gracefully than man. The hog isn't self-conscious.

Lima Beane says the family tree cannot always be judged by the limbs.

A Boston man broke his neck when he slipped and fell while chasing his wife out of their home. Retribution doesn't always work that fast.

Few men ever needed a drink until after they had consumed more than they needed.

Nobody tries to dodge Cupid's darts. It is the custom purposely to get within range of the plump little marksman.

As for Bill Haywood, let him alone and he'll come home leaving his wail behind him.

Loafing is not always the result of ambitious determination. Some men are loafers by default, not because they have energy enough to be loafers.

Free speech is not enough for some men. They are after free publicity.

People who are happy are not failures. Consciously or unconsciously they make others happy with the atmosphere they create. Anybody who does that is a success.

When a pleasant way of having the toothache is found, there will be some hope of taxes that don't hurt.

Mr. Ford looked a long way ahead when he invented the flivver. He made it small so there would be room enough in the country for all of them.

Among our first recollections, after beginning to read newspapers, was an article advocating lower taxes.

Increasing the income tax exemption to $400 is a step in the right direction. But at that price a baby still looks dirt cheap.

The marrying parson ties the knot with ease and the divorce lawyer unties it with fees.

A chronic kicker is not satisfied until he converts all his neighbors into kickers.

Crop failures are not wholly to blame for the Russian famine. Sowing to the wind had much to do with conditions.

Billboards everywhere make life look like a coming circus.

Crank organizations and weird cults have their uses. There are people so constituted that they could not be happy without some outlandish outlet for their abnormal emotions.

"Large heads," says Dr. Forbes, "do not mean large brains." That is what men who wear small hats have always maintained.

Kerensky says Russia is economically back to 1613. Then Bolshevism progresses like a crawfish.

Bolshevik leaders in Russia are showing symptoms of great fear. They don't want their victims to get fat.

Russia's plight is further proof that nothing good ever comes out of an orgy of haphazard hellraising.

Men who hated the law have been known to spend their last dollar for a lawyer.

Good health is a blessing anybody can stand a lot of and not become bored.

Of course, there are many divorces. But it is not yet considered old-fashioned to live happily ever after.

When two men take a social drink of wood alcohol the proper toast is: "Well, here's looking at you for the last time."

Life is a great game. Almost as soon as we get fairly started we're playing to get even.

Baby talk is cute only when the baby does the talking.

If a man is happy he can feel prosperous, no matter how he looks to others.

We know a man, and so do you, of whom you wouldn't want to purchase goldfish. You would be afraid the fish would tarnish.

Recognition of starving people cannot be construed as a recognition of the government which brought about starving conditions.

Without hope of medicinal beer many men will argue that there is no sense in getting sick.

The fellow with the hives isn't thinking much about the tariff and disarmament.

Socialism might, in the course of many years, succeed in Russia, provided the outside world were to furnish the food to keep the people who must live under the system from starving to death.

The liar who isn't in business or politics lies for the fun of it.

Why America Is Imposed Upon

The foul prisons of Russia are opening at last to release imprisoned Americans to the outer air. These Americans have been jailed or sentenced or detained in these dens on all sorts of pretexts, but the general reason for their incarceration was the same. There was something decent about them, and the rag-tag rulers of Soviet Russia are opposed to decency in every form.

The American government has sweepingly insisted on the release of all Americans. The Soviets have proved that its government is no government, that its laws are no laws, by promising release of one and all. They are doing this in order to have American food supplies delivered to the starving districts which are now showing the full benefits of soviet rule.

Now of course we know that America is being imposed upon in this Russian relief work. We know that it was an imposition to expect America to do the relief work for China, with China's fabulous wealth in public and private treasuries at hand. We know that when the present Moscow gang under German direction seized the government, they secured also the old Russian treasure and supplies. Russia should be relieved by Russia, just as China should have been relieved by China.

We are being imposed upon because there is no punishment for these outlaw Russian officials for laying hands on Americans. And yet—everyone knows that America will hear when a people are in need. Everyone knows we shall feed Russia and let the soviet bosses spend their strength and money on multiplying regiments. If we should refuse to feed Russia, if we should insist that the Moscow mountebanks do their duty, we would be sinning against our own good nature, and we should also lose some of that moral prestige which is a great part of our influence in the world. So let us be imposed upon—but it is very hard to have any of those whiskered foreigners imagine we do not know the game.

That Blue Law

Of all the libelous accusations that the church has had to bear in the last few years perhaps none has been more unjust than the charge that it is, in any organized way, responsible for the weak and sentimental agitation in favor of an old-fashioned "Blue Law Sunday."

It is true that a number of churchmen, particularly from the South, have been active in Washington of late in an effort to induce congress to regulate the Sabbath by means of a federal law. The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, representing Protestant denominations, and the National Federation of Catholic Societies, representing the church of Rome, have not been active officially in this drastic movement. Neither has any considerable body of churchmen, taken as individuals, been identified with it.

Leaders in the clergy today and leaders among laymen know as well as anybody in America, and probably better, that blue laws of the early New England type are completely inapplicable and unfit for these times. Laws which were made in an attempt to govern man's Sabbath behavior in a day when this was an agricultural country have no application in these thickly populated, industrial, high-pressure times. Conditions of life today hold men and women under a strain of nervous tension altogether unknown 100 or ever 50 years ago. Recreation is a physical, mental and moral necessity. The elimination of clean play and decent holiday activities, whether on Sunday or any other day would not only be silly, but exceedingly harmful.

The best brains in the church know this. That organization must not be held to blame for any ill-considered and untimely attempt to turn back the clock. Every good citizen will have a decent regard for his personal behavior, every day in the week, and he will have a further decent regard for the proper observance of those Sunday customs which touch his spiritual life, but he will not stand for the "blue laws" of a period which is quite properly dead.

Modern Progress on Old Trail

A modern caravan of more than 20 motor cars is on its way nearly across the continent from New York City to Idaho where 28 families will settle on an equal number of ranches purchased in advance by their representatives.

Only a few years more than a century have elapsed since Lewis and Clark made their expedition from Pittsburgh to the mouth of the Columbia river in Oregon. Their journey was hazardous and slow, covering a period of two years. But even then a part of the trail was old, a path beaten by the western Indians to the buffalo hunting grounds.

When the trappers and pioneers and gold hunters went West in the 40's they faced privation and awoke to many days of scanty food and scantier drink. Means of transportation then were so limited that the few farmers along the Mississippi sold their bacon aboard the river steamers to be stoked under the boilers—a fuel hot and cheap.

But even before the days of Lewis and Clark, earlier than the settlement of the Mississippi river banks, migration westward from the settlements on the eastern hem of the continent had begun. It pierced the Appalachian mountain barrier by means of the lowest dips in the crest. It followed the rivers, those gigantic tentacles of the Atlantic—the ocean which, as one writer says, "draws to itself by main force of gravity, the trade from the heart of the bordering continents."

In comparison with that of the explorers and the pioneers whose habitation was the prairie schooner, the modern motor caravan proceeds with speed and luxury. Well press-agented, it has at least the temporary interest of novelty, but lacks the thrill and romance of the journeys of the old-timers. Where there may have been blazed trails, there are white ribbons of concrete highway; where there were dangerous and uncertain fords, there are stout bridges; where there were Indians and wild beasts there are hotels and filling stations.

Yet, in the main, this automobile caravan, and almost all long-distance motor travelers, follow the general route of the old trails, proving again that the Indians, the trappers and the pioneers who went that way to the setting sun were highway engineers of extraordinary perspicacity and competence even if theirs was the rule of thumb and the speed limit restricted to that of heel-and-toe progress.

Davis, of the Confederacy

On a memorial park laid out within the county of Todd, in Kentucky, the gray fragments of the Confederate army will rally on June 3, 1922, to see unveiled the 175-foot obelisk which is the last offering of the South to Jefferson Davis. On this site, 114 years ago, was born the Confederacy, for here was born the man who for 25 years before the Civil war and 25 years after it maintained implacably the doctrine of state rights, the principle of secession, the contention that the Constitution is a voluntary compact of sovereign states.

It is a mystery of fate which brought two Kentucky lads of similar age, born 140 miles apart, to the forefront in the most romantic of all wars. It was a double mystery that one course of life should lead Lincoln forward as an apostle of nationalism, and another course of life made Davis the champion of state rights. Yet from early manhood Lincoln always saw the Union above all, and from early manhood Davis cherished the state. He cherished it to the point of sacrifice. When his wounds and gallantry in the Mexican war brought him an appointment from President Polk as brigadier-general of volunteers, he refused, declaring that only a state could make an officer of state volunteers.

Wounds and gallantry in the Mexican war! Who remembers that Davis shed his blood for the nation? Who remembers that he served in the Black Hawk war, that as secretary of war under Pierce he created a new artillery and a new infantry? These were national acts, and Davis desired no fame as a nationalist. He chose his own field of service for danger or renown—he was of the Confederacy before it was born and after it was dead, and he would now rather be dear to a remnant of gray veterans than command the world's armies.

The Premier

General satisfaction and some relief will be felt over President Harding's plan to name Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes as head of the American delegation to the disarmament conference, and to lay upon him the chief responsibility for America's part in the deliberations.

Herein we return to the old standards of treaty negotiation. We shall not see the President abandoning all other duties for striking but futile labors. We shall not see, as we saw at Versailles, the President of this republic acting as if possessed of sovereign power, while crowned kings and emperors were content to await the action of delegated ministers.

And because we return to the methods by which treaties have been negotiated from the days of Washington to the days of Taft, we can have greater hope of results from the disarmament conference.

Secretary Hughes will appear on this occasion with something of the prestige of a European premier. But while his personal dignity and that of the United States will be sustained, we know he will not try to be a premier. He is too severe a constitutionalist ever to forget that the United States senate is our treaty-maker—even if we had not had the lesson of Wilson.

The force of the lesson of Wilson was not needed by Mr. Hughes, but without doubt it was of value to the powers of the world. They will understand, as they may not have understood at Versailles, both the range of power of the American representative—and the fact that that power has stern limitations.

"Prohibition has made the world better," says Judd Mortimer Lewis. "It has made every street in every town better." It has done that, all right, but it has not, as many would like to believe, made the violation of law respectable.

Dr. Frank Crane says "life is a garland of flowers, thorns, fruit and dead leaves." Doc did well to put the flowers first. So many people can't see them.

Almost any man who is tired of making a fool of himself can find a woman to help him.

Business Men Need Vision

BY ROGER W. BABSON

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THE NEED OF VISION.

Why, when the country is fundamentally sound, need we have these reckless booms and depressings panics, now so much in evidence?

In charting the trend of business in our office at Wellesley Hills we show periods of prosperity on a chart as solid black areas above the line of normal activity and periods of depression as solid black areas below.

But each of these solid black areas is divided about the middle by a little white line that is very significant. This line shows when the character of the people changes.

During a period of prosperity, the white line shows when the character of the people has changed from better to worse; while during a depression, the white line shows when the character of the people has changed from worse to better.

Things and Thermometers.

A great mistake has been made in focusing our minds so much upon things. We have been taught to look upon bank clearings, railroad earnings, and commodity prices as the important factors of business. They are not at all.

Assume there is a thermometer in your room. Is the heat of your room determined by that thermometer? No, not at all. Is the heat determined by the size of the building? Is it determined by who owns the building? By whether it is owned in Boston, New York or Chicago? Is it determined by the decorations? No. The heat of the room is determined by one factor, namely, the **character** of the engineer downstairs and the **character** of the management from whom he gets his orders.

In the same way it is **character** that determines business. These hills and valleys are not developed without cause. There is a reason for them. But these things that we have been taught as the reason,—bank clearings, railroad earnings commodity prices and what not,—are not the reason for business, but simply reactions and indicators of business.

Character Controls.

Business is good or bad according to the **character** of the people; the **character** of the workers, the **character** of the employers; the **character** of the merchants and jobbers; the character of us all.

For instance, let us take one of these cycles. Take the cycle beginning in the year 1909 and closing with 1915. Business started as usual in 1909, then we had great prosperity in 1910; then in the middle of 1910, that prosperity went to our heads and there developed indolence, extravagance, inefficiency, indifference, unrighteousness, and those factors, developing in 1910-11 and 12, laid the foundation and caused the period of depression that followed.

Then as we got into the period of depression, people again came to their senses and in the latter part of that period there developed again industry in place of indolence; thrift in place of extravagance; efficiency in place of inefficiency; integrity in place of dishonesty, and righteousness in place of unrighteousness. These factors of industry, integrity, and desire to be of service, which developed in the latter half of the period of depression, caused and laid the foundation for the period of prosperity that followed.

We Forget to Serve.

This has been true in every cycle and is true today. Wage earners, employers, and merchants during periods of prosperity forget the star of service, and blindly follow the star of selfishness. This brings on depression. We remain in this depression until we get back again into the path of righteousness, and once more remember what the word SERVICE means, thinking more of our duties, or responsibilities, and less of our rights, or opportunities.

Business men do not always appreciate the real causes of prosperity and depression. In fact, they are too apt to judge business conditions by what has happened in their own particular line of industry.

Statistics show the average business man, when it comes to fundamentals, is as blind as a bat. Why? Because the average business man, like those blind men judges the world, not by the great controlling factors of life, but rather by what he handles. The banker handles money all day and he judges the world by the money rate. The foreign exporter handles bills of exchange all day and he judges the world by the rate of exchange. The merchant handles commodities all day and he judges the world by commodity prices. They are all blind.

The Eyes of the 51 Per Cent.

We are apt to miss the fact that the real controlling purposes of life, the real thing that makes business good or bad, is the character of the people. Whether 51 per cent have their eye on the star of service or whether 51 per cent have their eye on the star of selfishness determines business conditions.

There are three things you should remember. **First,** conditions are fundamentally all right. **Secondly,** current business conditions are often bad and seldom steady. The reason for this is that during a period of prosperity we forget our obligations to God and man. Then business continues dull until we again get back in the path of righteousness. **Thirdly,** the harder we are hit the sooner we learn our lesson and get back in the path of righteousness.

Yet it seems strange that intelligent men need punishment in order to get back again in the path of righteousness. Therefore, my appeal is that we forget our troubles and that we determine, each in our own way, to do something which will make the situation better; that we each do something to keep ourselves and others in the path of righteousness.

As the business of the country is simply the sum total of the nation's pay roll, so the activities of our business men, and the prosperity of the nation as a whole, are simply the sum total of the industry, honesty, and purpose of each one of us, as individuals.

What Can We Do?

Now, what can we do to make and keep business good?

First, those of us who are wage workers, can give an honest day's work for an honest day's pay. Labor is the basis of all prosperity. Labor is the basis of all wealth, but that very fact puts a responsibility of great importance upon the men who labor, to keep their eyes on the star of service, and not get distracted by selfish aims.

Then, those of us who are employers have a duty to perform also. It is up to us to be honest as well as the wage workers. Is it honest for us to close our plants down, pretending to take inventory and then start in at once to hire at the back door the men we are firing from the front door? No. The men who work are intelligent; they are reasonable when they have confidence in their employers. If so, is it not up to the employers to be honest with their wage workers, to tell them the truth, and then ask them to help in bringing about the readjustment?

Agents of the Consumer.

But there are other men besides wage workers and employers who have a responsibility. There are the merchants and jobbers. Let us remember how the merchant and jobber got started. If you will read commercial history, you will find that it was only a few centuries ago when there was no such thing as a "merchant," and only a century ago there was no such thing as a "jobber." When our ancestors wanted a pair of shoes, they went to the guild and bought the shoes direct from the man making them.

Then developed a group of men traveling with packs on their backs, who convinced the consumer that if he would let them, the peddlers, buy for him, acting as the consumer's agents, he could get the goods cheaper than if he went to the guild and bought direct. So these men with packs on their backs, gradually got a foothold; first they had a little wagon, then a stall in the public square, and finally they built great buildings. Most of the greatest merchants in America started out purely as agents of the consumer with packs on their backs. Haven't those of us who are merchants forgotten during the past few years that we are simply the agents of the consumer? Instead of simply serving the consumer, haven't we been gouging the consumer?

Jobbers Gouging Us.

The jobber has been gouging us, too. He has forgotten what function enabled him to start and the real purpose of his existence. Hence to make good in business and to make business good, we must be honest as wage workers, as employers, as merchants, as jobbers! We must be honest as men in our dealings one with another. We must start right out today and be honest in our buying and selling. Those who are bankers should consider not only Dun's ratings and Bradstreet's ratings, but also God's ratings.

Recently I was speaking in Philadelphia to a group of business men along these lines. The next morning I received a message from the head of a large wholesale house there, saying that he thought I was right and, on the strength of the talk, had withdrawn a large cancellation of goods, which he had sent to a Rochester, New York, concern. Shortly after that time I spoke to the business men of Rochester one noon. In the evening following the talk I was in the rotunda of the Seneca Hotel of Rochester and a man came up to me, shook my hand and said: "Mr. Babson, you don't know me, but I know you will be interested in a story."

Cancellation Withdrawn.

He told me how he had received his withdrawal of a cancellation of goods from a big Philadelphia store, and then he added: "We were rather moved by that, Mr. Babson, and on the strength of it we got together our managers and we withdrew a great cancellation which we had forwarded a few days before to the mills of New England. And that is not all. I was talking with a representative of those mills and he said that on the strength of the withdrawal of our cancellation, those mills had started up again."

So those mills began again to pay wages and that money went out throughout New England. Soon that money enabled people to again buy and once more the wheels of industry were running full time.

And as the people bought, they did not limit their purchases to goods made in New England. No—the very first line to pick up was the clothing trade and the great wholesale store in Philadelphia received its share of the new patronage and again enjoyed good business.

So turns the wheels of prosperity. As one suffers, all suffer; as one prospers, all prosper. To make prosperity permanent each of us must help the other fellow make good also.

We have gone far enough in our analysis of prosperity to see that it comes and goes in accord with the favorable or unfavorable action of men and women as individuals.

Hence the succeeding articles in this series will not have to do with "economics" or "labor" or "capital," or other abstract and indefinite concepts. Making prosperity permanent is a problem to be solved by individuals. I intend to set forth, as I see them, the principles that each of us should follow, and the things that each of us should do.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I'll probably live to a good old age as my wife is afraid to use a revolver."

Life's Discomforts.

Asking the price of coal per ton.

Men with false teeth should think twice before eating corn on the cob.

There's nothing that looks sicker than a sick chicken.

Town Gossip.

'Tis said that Mrs. Bradley Gordon, bride of six months, called her mother-in-law an old woman and now Bradley and she have moved into their own home.

On a vacation trip a man feels almost as extravagant as the shipping board.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

Letter to old neighbor who wants to know how to buy a home of his own.

Dear Mr. Bowers:

From your letter of inquiry I conclude that you feel the itching to buy a house. Let me tell you my experience. My wife having been bitten by the own-your-own-home flea, I allowed the insect to nip me, too, in order to keep peace in the family. Sunday being a day when real estate agents like to hang around the suburbs of a city and fish for customers, the Mrs. and I went out where they were and acted like fish. We were caught.

I put on my old clothes, lit a stogie in lieu of a Havana, and a real estate salesman, noticing both clothes and stogie, decided I was dressed poor enough to have some money in the bank. He cordially invited us to see a house for sale, informing us that it was the most perfect dwelling ever constructed, the builder being a philanthropist who wanted to make everybody happy.

Towing us inside, he told how beautiful the wall paper was. I'm glad he told us because I couldn't see much beauty about it. He said a noted interior decorator had prescribed the color scheme and predicted we'd like it in six months after our nerves had become accustomed to it. If the furnace smokes as good as the average furnace probably we will like the toned-down effect then.

He explained how convenient it would be to have the base plug for the table lamp in the center of the living room. When I told him I didn't want to bore a hole through the rug to use it I found out we were supposed to use Persian rugs. That made my wife think the neighborhood was classy and she began to look interested, even though she knew I had no Persian rug pocketbook.

In the dining room everything was built-in but the food and silverware. It seems that built-in silverware spoils the burglar trade. The agent called a closet off the kitchen a breakfast room. I couldn't see why there should be a breakfast room for breakfast, a dining room for dinner and no room at all for supper. But my wife evidently understood or acted as if she understood. To this day I can't figure out why there should be so many rooms for eating purposes when we do most of our eating right out of the icebox.

When I complained that the furnace was too small for such a big house the agent said a small furnace wouldn't burn so much coal. I told him I wanted to heat the house in Winter and he informed me that 68 degrees was the most healthful temperature. It may be healthful, but it isn't warm.

Being a woman, my wife decided to look at other houses, announcing that she wanted to see something for my money. After we had looked all afternoon and the agent had made excuses for the same period of time, the Mrs. decided that the first house had the least faults and that I would buy it. There's nothing like having a good woman to make up your mind for you.

We began buying it that afternoon and finished two weeks later. I never realized how hard it was to get rid of money before. It seemed that all the real estate agents in town, and half the lawyers and a few of the bankers had to get their share of the purchase price. I was the only person who didn't get a thing except the right to hang up my hat in one of the closets of the house, if I could find room in any.

My friend, it's a worthy ambition to want to own your own home, but don't expect to find your ideal house for sale. Ideal houses are as scarce as ideal wives and husbands. All are unreal and one has to take substitutes that are "just as good." But don't let me dishearten you. Spend your money on a house if you desire and you'll never have to look for anything else to spend it on the rest of your life.

At that, owning your own home is far better than owning a shoe box full of rent receipts.

Your business adviser,
Uncle Henry.

PROPOSES FINE FOR SELLING LIBERTY BONDS BELOW PAR

Representative Herrick, Republican, Oklahoma, presented a bill intended to solve the government's financial problems. It provides that any holder of a Liberty bond or certificate of indebtedness of the United States, shall be given United States circulating notes for the full face value whenever he presents them to the treasury, and that any person or corporation selling or offering to sell the bonds for anything less than par shall be fined up to $10,000 for each offense.

Donahey in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ABE MARTIN

Miss Eloise Moots has resigned at th' Monarch 5 & 10 an'll devote her whole attention t' her hair.

Iry Bentley, cashier o' th' Acme fillin' station, has been reduced t' rear admiral.

The Wrong Role

BY WALT MASON.

G. BERNARD SHAW put on his robe prophetic, and said that Carp would win the recent fight; his guess was raw, it was a thing pathetic, and as a seer G. Bernard was a fright. No more can he, with gestures most commanding, compel our awe when he'd the future read; at one fell swoop he spoiled his prophet standing, he's an Elijah badly gone to seed. Whene'er a prophet sees the people grinning, if he is wise he will take in his sign; he's shot his bolt, he's fooled away his inning, his words don't track, his facts are out of line. All o'er the world poor delegates are trying to do the things for which they were not born; the lawyer for a poet's wreath is sighing, the barber longs to toot an alto horn. The blacksmith yearns to preach a ringing sermon, the husbandman would plow the surging sea, the student hopes to master French and German, when all he needs is Creek or Cherokee. In most of us this folly is outcropping, for other crafts we'd drop our proper tools; with diligence I keep my lyre a-popping, but I would like to doctor cows and mules. If I'd a hat, right gladly would I doff it, when Bernard Shaw brings forth his witty plays; but when I see him as a prize ring prophet, a loud and raucous horse laugh do I raise.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Tenth Man

Nine pased him by with a hasty look,
Each bent on his eager way;
One glance at him was the most they took
"Somebody stuck," said they;
But it never occurred to the nine to heed
A stranger's plight and a stranger's need.

The tenth man looked at the stranded car,
And he promptly stopped his own.
"Let's see if I know what your troubles are,"
Said he in a cheerful tone;
"Just stuck in the mire. Here's a cable stout,
Hitch onto my bus and I'll pull you out."

"A thousand thanks," said the stranger then,
"For the debt that I owe you;
I've counted them all and you're one in ten
Such a kindly deed to do."
And the tenth man smiled and he answered then,
"Make sure that you'll be the one in ten."

Are you one of the nine who pass men by
In this hasty life we live?
Do you refuse with a downcast eye
The help which you could give?
Or are you the one in ten whose creed
Is always to stop for the man in need?

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TREASURY PRINTS SUPPLY OF CLEAN PAPER CURRENCY

Folks who object to filthy lucre are soon likely to have less cause for complaint. Assurance that the treasury is printing more clean money is contained in a letter from Secretary Mellon to the Merchants' association of New York.

In answer to a complaint from the association as to the condition of paper currency the secretary wrote that every effort was being made for improvement. He admitted that the condition of paper money had been very bad up until six months ago, but said an additional appropriation insured a printing program larger than ever before.

VARIETIES

A centipede has 21 pairs of legs.

Dolphins have remarkably acute hearing.

Wood of the mangrove tree is rot proof.

Ostrich eggs usually weigh about five pounds.

Reptiles are absent from the Arctic regions.

Metal screws have been made since 236 B. C.

Porpoises are the greatest enemies of sardines.

Some tribes in the Sahara desert have slave farms.

A stainless steel has been invented in England.

Unlike most rapacious birds of preys are gregarious.

The title of "don" was originally assumed by the popes.

A female frog deposits from 600 to 1,200 eggs a year.

Military tanks are now being used for logging in France.

The first grand jury in America met in Boston in 1635.

The bob-o-link was originally called the Bob Lincoln.

In many parts of China spaghetti is eaten as much as rice.

Some sponges attain a diameter of more than three feet.

The Chinese were the first to make paper from rags.

Dolls were used to display styles in dress 600 years ago.

New York, 100 years ago, had only two billiard rooms.

Camel's thorn is much used for fuel in southwestern Asia.

Puff balls sometimes grow six inches in diameter in a night.

Wild animals take an annual human toll of 400 lives in Assam.

Flour sprinkled on burning oil will immediately extinguish it.

Volcanoes are most thickly grouped in Guatemala and Java.

The ermine is the only weasel which becomes white in winter.

The jungles around the Caspian sea fairly teem with wild boars.

The Enlish town of Aldershot has a school for training steeplejacks.

Milkweed has for ages been known for its medicinal qualities.

Spun glass cloth is being made for insulation of storage batteries.

France is constructing the world's greatest radio machine near Melun.

Wellesley college has a course in automobile maintenance and repair.

The trackless trolley is very popular with the natives of Shanghai.

Most birds eat more than twice their own weight of food every day.

The hearts of sedentary workers are apt to become soft and flabby.

Dark-haired people are more subject to insanity than the fair-haired.

Intense light from the sun in Persia is the cause of much blindness.

At one spot near New Zealand the ocean is more than six miles deep.

At dinner the king of England's personal attendant waits on no one else.

One-quarter of the total income tax in Great Britain is collected in London.

Hand spinning wheels are still made in London for export to the Far East.

Dachshunds have exceptionally strong paws, which enable them to dig rapidly.

Waters in the vicinity of the Panama canal zone are thickly infested with sharks.

Suicides in the United States during 1920 numbered 6,171, including 707 children.

The first river tunnel constructed in America was completed in Chicago in 1868.

The time of killing the animal has a decided effect on the quality of sole leather.

Daylight saving was first adopted in America, in Cleveland, in the Spring of 1914.

France has a minister for physical education and sport, and he has a seat in the cabinet.

The total value of the table and bed linen in Buckingham palace is estimated at $35,000.

There are now more than 12,000,000 women who work for a living in the United States.

Sticks of rhubarb measuring 17 inches in length have been raised by an English gardener.

No fewer than 37 nationalities are represented on the staff of one of the big New York hotels.

The republic of San Marino has an area of 38 square miles and a population of not quite 11,000.

In the days when women wore stiffly boned dress bodices, whalebone was sold as high as $10,000 a ton.

The popularity of June as a month for marriage is inherited from the ancient Greeks and Romans.

Up to the end of the second month of life, human beings and apes pass through identical stages of development.

Microbes in connection with disease were first written about by a German scientist in the seventeenth century.

The shortest reign of an English monarch was that of Lady Jane Grey in 1553. She was queen for nine days.

The Roman catacombs are 587 miles in extent, and it is estimated that something like 15,000,000 dead are interred there.

The square in front of St. Sophia's, familiar to every visitor to Constantinople, is now a Y. M. C. A. playground.

A Chinese child at birth is said to be a year old, and after it has passed one New Year's day it is called two years old.

Some of the satellites of Saturn were discovered photographically and have never been seen except on photographic plates.

The inner bark of a Japanese shrub can be made into an imitation leather as tough as French kid and as pliable as calfskin.

At the present time the toy industry of the United States calls for the services of 800,000 skilled and unskilled work people.

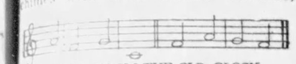
A process has been discovered by an Australian for making leather from rabbit skins and recovering the fur as a by-product for use in felt.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

MEMORIAL PLANNED

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

The next time you hear your grandfather's clock booming the Cambridge chimes in softly pealing tones, or the Westminster chimes with their restful cadence,



CHIMES FROM THE OLD CLOCK

close your eyes and imagine that you are in Washington, D. C., several years in the future, listening to the world's greatest Carillon which will be built there. It is the dream of many American people to have a memorial erected at our national capital as a fitting commemoration of the soldiers who gave their lives in the World war. You may be one of thousands who will be seated in the park around the tower containing the bells upon which will be played music so rich in quality and sweet in harmony and of such unusual character that it will be incomparable with any other concert ever heard in this country. This, of course if the dream comes true.

Marian Shull, the artist, originated the idea and a group of men from the Washington Arts club have been working to put the scheme on a practical basis so that the tower may be built of blocks from shattered Rheims and other ruined shrines of France and Belgium and from spots especially sacred to America. As Belgium is the home of the Carillon it is an interesting feature that the memorial should be something suggestive of the little nation which displayed such tremendous courage and suffered such irreparable loss. Bills have already been introduced into Congress to grant the use of 200,000 pounds of brass shell cases and other brass and copper salvage from the battlefields, which would be formed into 54 bells, one for each State in the Union and for the District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, the Philippines and Guam.

The gathering together of stones and materials for the tower would provide occupational therapy for the ex-service men needing assistance from the government.

Of course the project would entail enormous expense and rests entirely with the will of the people, though it would be a memorial of such grandeur and magnitude that we could be proud to have it in this country.

No sound quite equals the thrill of the clear carrying tones of many bells harmoniously tuned and ringing out over a community. In 1914, when the Germans were on the outskirts of St. Rhombold, Josef Denyn one of the most famous masters of this instrument, played the Belgian national air on the Carillon there to give courage to the soldiers. He made his escape just before the keyboard was shattered by German shells.

The largest Carillon in the world today is being erected in Holland and consists of 49 bells, almost as large as the one planned for Washington. Carillons are not new in the old country—they are so old in fact, that in the beginning there was very little difference between their music and noise. The bells were used as an alarm but have since become an emblem of civic freedom and the love of liberty.

Mr. Paul Cret, architect for the beautiful Pan-American building in Washington, has submitted designs of the campanile which have met with favor. The range of this Carillon is to be over four and one-half octaves giving something in musical effect entirely new to the world.

If the peace loving citizens having lived through the horrors of the late war, will express their opinions in appreciation of this idea if they approve, they may feel that they are taking an active part in the realization of this dream to establish an international memorial symbolical of peace, and as worthy and inspiring as any monument ever erected to the memory of the heroic dead.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

No life is strong and complete,
But it yearns for the smile of a friend.

—Wallace Bruce.

ANSWERS SEVERAL LETTERS.

Here I come again begging admittance to the M. G. R. circle. I love the Blade and can hardly wait each week for the paper. But most of all I enjoy the letters of the Household fare. Uncle of W. Va., your letter was grand and I fully believe if people would make every day a decoration day for someone, it would save many heart aches. Hoosier Mother, I liked your letter, it reminded me of my childhood days. I would like to meet you, we may be neighbors. Rural Teacher, I liked the piece of poetry you sent and there is much truth in it. What matters if we wear ragged clothes or best silk, we are all equal. Hoosier readers, wake up and come forward. Mr. W. Va. know that The Blade has plenty of readers and admirers in Indiana. What do you think about all people in general being regular chronic complainers, never satisfied with what God gives; the weather is either too hot, too cold, too wet or too dry. Don't you think people should complain less?—Mrs. Irma Court of Indianapolis, Ind.

"LOOKING FORWARD."

A good-morning greeting to Aunt Martha and Blade Cousins: I called several months ago but like the Foolish Virgins, found the door shut. Was I peeved or disappointed? Not one bit. No one know better what should appear on the Peace Page than Aunt Martha does. That is final and satisfactory.

I came to tell you about my new home, but Merry Mary has "stolen" some of my "thunder." I now live in the suburbs of a small town beautifully situated on the right bank of a river. Right in the edge of the town the river has eaten into limestone rock and so rapidly has been the erosion that in a short distance it forms a miniature Royal gorge which extends for several miles. Within this gorge is some of the most interesting scenery in Ohio. During the Summer months picnic parties come to this place nearly every day. Many of the Blade readers have picnicked here. Surrounding country gently undulating, dotted by beautiful farm buildings or well-kept farms. Within a radius of seven miles are three colleges and one university. No excuse for illiteracy.

My home is at the corner of two streets. A large lawn surrounds the house, back of which is a vegetable garden. The lawn is shaded by stately elms, ash, maple and hickory trees and decorated with much shrubbery, flowers and grass. I cannot boast of fruits and vegetables this season. Fr its killed by freezing and the drouth and heat of this Summer has left but a small quantity of inferior vegetables.

Would love to have you visit me while on your globe-encircling trip. If you postpone the visit until next Summer I am sure we can entertain you much better. Then I hope to have plenty of apples, peaches, cherries, pears and plums, grapes, blackberries, raspberries black and red, strawberries and real rich cream from our own cow.

If I were a Pinkerton I would search northwestern Ohio for Merry Mary. No other section of the state seems to fit her description. Am I "warm?"

Don't forget—NEXT SUMMER. Bye, bye.

—The Cliff Dweller.

RHODODENDRON COUNTRY.

I hope you will print Lasca again for I want to commit it to memory. If the lady who is interested in rhododendrons will write to me, I'll tell her what I can about them. They are our state flower and grow in abundance in this locality. Usually transplanted in the Fall. Am waiting for the crowd on the vacation tour to arrive, so that we can take them over a bit of Sound country. The roads are always near the water; they wind in and out, up hill and down dale, past flourishing dairy and chicken farms, with always an evergreen forest for a boundary.

To those who live in cities or in prairie lands, it will always be new, while those who live near and love the evergreen forest will appreciate it fully. Almost any place will be a good place for a dip in the salt water, after which our appetites will be sharp enough to empty any size lunch baskets. We can make the steamship H. B. Kennedy if you want the evening in Seattle. Kind regards to folks of The Blade correspondence corner.—A Castle.

ASKS FOR COMFORT.

Will you please let an afflicted cousin into your home again? It has been a long time since I have been into your home, so I hope you won't close the door on me. I wrote a few years ago telling about my health and my disappointment in getting an education. I wanted to work my way through high school and college but I had to stop. I am confined at home and my parents are old and my mother is a cripple. Oh, how gloomy! We do want the prayers of you Christian people; there are just us three at home and we would love to have a card shower to comfort us.

Mother's name is Sarah E. Johnson, if you wish to send her some cards appropriate for a woman of 70. I have been a reader and a club raiser for The Blade for years, but on account of mother being a cripple and my own health, I could not raise a club this year. I will close my letter by saying that The Toledo Weekly Blade is the best weekly paper in the U. S.—J. Mattison Johnson, R. 1, Bearden, Tenn.

WHO CAN BEAT THIS?

My father, I believe has read the Blade longer than any other person living. He was born the very year the Blade was first printed and will soon be 86 years old, has read it 60 years, subscribed for it as long as he was in his own home and now his children take it in order that he may have his favorite paper. He has not missed a meal at the table for 35 years at which time he had the only sickness he has ever had.

He has been a great hunter and now has lain aside his glasses and can shoot as straight as he ever could, has killed his share of all kinds of game such as rabbits, squirrels, ground hogs, crows, etc., and to my knowledge has only missed the mark once these last two seasons. I took his picture as he came in last week with his gun and two ground hogs. He helped to plant two fields of corn using the corn planter as well as he ever did and he helped to tend the corn and helped to harvest all the grain and hay doing as much or more than any one in the field.

He is a very nice good natured old man, always in a good humor, has a long white beard and is often taken for Santa Claus by his children. He is a hearty eater but a careful one. Now if there is any one living who has read the paper longer than 60 years straight never missing a year please write about it. My father's name is Jacob Bigler, born in Washington Co., Pa., and is staying at present with me.—Mrs. John Rose, Waynesburg, Pa., R. D. 6.

TEACHER CALLS FOR HELP

I am a school teacher of W. Va. We have taken The Blade for about 20 years. I am asking for room enough to stand while I make a request. I wish view post cards from different places to use in teaching geography and did not know how to get them, so decided to ask a shower from Blade cousins. I will try to answer all received.—Leah E. Cline, Elizabeth, W. Va., R. 1.

Short and Sweet

From the letters that come "pouring in" it seems that nobody wants our vacation in the Dream Ship to end. Since there are several thousand of us, suppose we have our own way and continue our trips as long as we enjoy globe trotting. Of course we will have to crowd in the letters on the subject of "education," which may keep us home part of the time, because the subject is so intensely interesting.

Do you all remember California Sunshine who lives in New York state? She tells us that she chose her name because California's sunshine is sunnier, and she intends to live up to it. And do you remember the boy who said that the girl who had curly brown hair and blue eyes should beware? California Sunshine says she is the girl! Furthermore, she does not think he is as bashful as he tries to pretend.

Rosebud lives in Buffalo, right in the same city with California Sunshine and wants us to tell her that she would like to get better acquainted. Rosebud is visiting in the country, too, this Summer, and she is glad that she has met King Philip and Gloriana Gadabout, and wonders if Somebody's Darling will write more about Colorado, for her parents are thinking of moving there. She enjoyed Merry Mary's letter and wishes that she had been at the party with her Hawaiian Steel Guitar. We wish so, too, but we will have another party and ask her to sing for us with the soft accompaniment of her instrument. That is not all, you see these city girls find out what they are missing when they find a copy of The Blade at grandmother's, and they have to say everything all at once. Rosebud agrees with a Pennsylvania Mother in W. Va., about roads. Now Bachelor Billy, you have the city to cope with.

"Of course," writes One Alone, "all pets are dear," but she has a pet which is a real deer, and she invites us to go to see her new playmate which she has named "Fawn." Lonesome Buckeye, you and One Alone entered into this life of sunshine and clouds in the same glorious old month and on the same day.

"Just a Caged Bird" is the nom-de-plume of one of our invalid cousins, who says she would like to snuggle her tired body in among Merry Mary's cushions and gaze at her lovely flowers and taste the delicious ice cream and read the the books, especially The Harvester, that is, if she could read them with Merry Mary, as their taste in books is the same. She encourages us in all we are doing to make life brighter and more livable for the sick and shut-in friends.

Cousins who wrote to Ella Scott, Jane Lew, W. Va., and who did not get a personal reply will understand when they know that Miss Ella answered so many letters that the task began to seem hopeless. She will be glad to write description of Jane Lew Valley for the Household Page, if that will satisfy those who asked her for its history, and she sends a message to Nancy Coolbaugh, whose letter was "real breezy," and sends "thank you" to Hildred Forest. Ida Lyday may look for her song. Sounds mysterious doesn't it? One thing more, she was glad to see "Thanatopsis" in the Poets' Corner, as it is one of her favorites.

Tag-a-long catches up and wants the cousins to know how much she enjoys all the letters. This brown-eyed farmer lass is interested in vocations and chooses—what do you think—keeping house for her ideal, and after all, that is a wonderful vocation.

Art in the Home

Italian Cutwork.

The embroidery of the hour is Italian Cutwork. The genuine imported pieces are very expensive but the homemade copies are quite lovely enough. Luncheon sets, pillows and towels scorn old-fashioned crochet and step out in their new adornment with great pride.

Get out your needle and thread and a piece of oilcloth which is to be basted under the cloth and will hold the work firm. Follow the outline and background with buttonhole stitch, other details with plain embroidery stitch. Remove oil cloth, cut close to buttonholing and press.

Always press any kind of fancy work well—it is the secret of its finished appearance. Lay it on bath-toweling or several thicknesses of flannel, cover with damp cloth and press dry.

Italian Cutwork is similar to Point de Venice lace. Some of these pieces are valued in the thousands of dollars. Mythological and historical figures and scenes are used for the designs.

Scrubbing Pail

Bend a wire soap tray to fit inside the scrubbing pail, so that it can be hung inside when needed. The soap will be handy and the water drips into the pail instead of on to the floor.

May Sing Like Father

—Copyright International Film Service

ENRICO CARUSO'S little daughter, Gloria, was given one-half of the estate of the famous tenor, but that does not interest us as much as the promising signs of an inheritance of the great voice. Caruso frequently commented upon his little daughter's vocal endowment and her marked dramatic ability. We surely expect something from the bewitching personality and those bumps of determination shown in her baby picture.

BOYS AND GIRLS

"Place a spray in thy belt, or a rose on thy stand,
When thou settest thyself to a commonplace seam;
Its beauty will brighten the work in thy hand,
Its fragrance will sweeten each dream."

Where Is the Town?

Wanted: One room on the "Dream Ship." Preferably one with Bud of W. Va. Am sending payment in advance so that I may be sure of the room. I'm sitting here in the sun letting my hair dry and the sun's hot! 'Bout 90 in the shade, and I'm in the sun! King Philip, I wish you'd change your name. Didn't you know that King Philip of Spain was a bad, bad man? Well, he was, and I'm sure you would not make him a good namesake. (Oh, you're welcome).

Happy Mountain Boy, I like poetry, 'specially when "H. M. B." writes it. Yes, or Rime Stringer. I have an idea, I'll bet "H. M. B." and Rime Stringer are one and the same. Now for my first installment for passage on the Dream Ship.

I live in a little town situated at the foot of the Allegheny mountains. Although it cannot boast of a population of over 8,000, it contains the largest sole-leather factory in the world; the largest clothespin factory in the United States and the second largest lumber mill in West Virginia. We have a pretty little river winding in and out among the many hills, watering the valley and, listen you water lovers—it has a great many good swimming holes in it. Now some of you folks guess where I live.

Next time I will tell you about a trip to Niagara Falls, that is if Mr. W. B. does not "be bad" this time, Araby M., you said if you were allowed to come in the time you did, then you'd "fold your tent and sail away" or something like that. Don't you do anything of the kind. You come right straight back 'cause you are wanted bad and those are orders you must obey. I'm very anxious to correspond with you, Bud of W. Va., so will you please send your address to the Boys' and Girls' Corner? Fred Sleath, congratulations! You should be ashamed not to let us know, though, but Fred, write and tell about it please.

King Philip, don't forget to change your name, even if you cannot find anything better than Henry VIII. My hair is dry now, so I must say goodbye. Just listen, Rime Stringer. —Little Susie-Sit-in-the-Sun.

Wants Good Laugh

Hi, everyone. I haven't much time to write, but will say The Blade is the best of papers, and you all the most interesting people I ever knew. I live in the sunny South and think it the most wonderful place in the U. S. A. Johnny Funnyman, you are indeed a funny man! Come again with your wide grin, "red nose" and whiskers, and make us yell with laughter so we can forget "bachelor taxes" and "road taxes." I, for one, believe that old maids should pay taxes, too, 'cause every sweet, sensible and nice girl has plenty of chances to marry (whether they are pretty or not) if they will only take the right one when he comes along.

Farmer Gal, where are you hiding? Did you think us girls had deserted you in your fight with B. Billy? Come again and see if we don't back you up good and strong. Aunt Martha, I just love Andrea, and just know her big tall husband adores her, too. Andrea, write us and sign your name, and am sure you will be deluged with letters from your American friends. Adieu. —Southern Kid, Wytheville, Va.

Of Course, "C. T." Is Welcome.

Hey there, Fisher, stop this old tin Lizzie and let me out for just a few minutes, I want to join my Blade cousins and Aunt Martha for a short time. While I am with them you put some water in the radiator, clean the timer and pump that tire. Hello, Aunt Martha and cousins, a friend and I were passing and seeing you all having such a good time I could not resist the temptation of coming into your midst. Am I welcome? Enough said, just keep your seat, Rose Bud, I would rather stand for I can get a better view of you all. Hello, King Philip of Spain. I just caught a glimpse of your face, would love to receive your real name and address. Prairie Rose, have you hidden Bachelor Billy? You look rather pale when I mention his name. Oh, yes, someone was asking me what had become of Fred Sleath. I am not going to say for sure but I think if I mistake not he has found his ideal and doesn't want to be kidded about it. Come on all you West Virginians, let's show the other boys and girls what we can do. I see we have the best of them when it comes to writing letters, so let's keep them going. I wrote a letter a few weeks ago to the Household Page and honest I received so many letters that it was impossible for me to try and answer them all, but many, many thanks to the ones that found time enough to write me such interesting letters describing the scenery of the different states. But listen, none of the pictures of the scenery appeal to me as do the dear old rugged West Virginia hills. Dear cousins, I see old Mr. W. B. looking at me as if he were ready to devour what I have written and I also hear my friend calling for me. Will ring off, promising to come again if Mr. W. B. does not get this. Good day to all of you.—Cecil Taylor of Cicerone, W. Va.

Inside at Last.

Knock! Knock! Dear Aunt Martha, please do let me in! I've been standing out here looking in at the front window for several years and only succeeded in getting my head inside once, but then every chair was full so I had to back out. Why, what's the matter? Even Mr. W. B. is running! Oh, I see, he thinks I've been killing somebody from the red on my hands. Pshaw! That's only berry stain, honey! Sit over there, Tom, I want a seat between you and Cecil Taylor with Country Jake right in front of me. Cecil, I am related to the Taylors, so perhaps we are real cousins. I was 20 July 10, am 5 feet, 4 inches tall, weigh 114 lbs., have brown hair and eyes, fair complexion and to describe myself a little more definitely, I have a number of those so called "beauty spots." Country Jake, does that make any difference to you? I live on a farm and I can do everything on a farm except handle a mowing machine and a plow. I will cordially invite you down to eat some of my cooking. My hobbies are reading, sewing and music. Of course I like some books better than others. King Philip voiced my sentiments when he spoke about those books that Auntie should write. That reminds me, mother says when I pick up The Blade there's no getting anything done until I finish it. I generally look forward to its coming as I would a distinguished visitor, getting my work done before he comes in order to talk to him when he does come. Nevertheless, The Blade has two faults; first, it is not published often enough; second, when it is dear Aunt Martha's picture is always left out. J. V., I want to tell you that I am positively crazy over anything that's "Frenchy." Remember me as one of your true friends. If I were to call the roll, I would name everyone who has written for the Boy and Girl column and the Merry-Go-Round, they are all so enjoyable. Boys and girls, let's not let the M. G. R. people get ahead of us in discussing ideas of vital importance. I think that each of ous did our bit in the World war and we are proud of it, aren't we? The most important thing now is this great war of saving souls. Are we capturing souls for our Master and receiving medals in the form of great blessings, to say nothing of our great reward in heaven?

"In the kingdom be a worker
Never, never be a shirker,
A kind act, a thought, a word,
Should from everyone each day be heard."

—Jim of Breezy Heights, W. Va.

Our Correspondents

A subscriber asks if some experienced housewife would send a recipe for dill pickles to her, through the columns of our "most excellent paper."

Observe, cousins, and tuck away in your memory. A Michigan Bachelor has enjoyed The Blade for many years and this year he did not get his subscription in on time on account of the busy season and he missed two numbers! If anyone can spare the papers dated June 23 and June 30, he promises to return them, if they wish. He lives on a farm near Muskegon and Lake Michigan and says that hundreds of resorters pass his farm on their way to the northern part of the state. (Albert Milliman, Hesperia, Mich., R. F. D. 1.

Peach Lover has changed her tune and wishes to crowd the W. Va. "bunch" for she has left that beloved state and now lives in Ohio. W. Va. or Ohio she is still our cousin and has written the history of the poem Let Me Live in a House by the Side of the Road for Mr. C. E. Johnson. Once upon a time a poet was wandering over the country and he came to a well along the road that had a sign over it saying "Help Yourself." He refreshed himself with a drink of cool water. Looking around he saw baskets of fruits of many kinds and another inviting sign. He took some and went to the house to thank the people. He found two old people who told him that they would want their son treated that way if they had one. This was the incident that inspired him to write the famous poem.

Snatches From W. B.

Although I dearly love to keep things looking nice around the house, I think a clean corn field is almost as attractive as a clean house.—Tip of Tenn.

Country Jake, I agree with you about the Bachelor tax, although I am not a bachelor.—A Zanesville Buckeye.

Nightingale, your name attracts me, why not tell us your real name and address?—Tiger Lily of the Empire State.

Will you allow an old-timer to enter your happy circle once more? I have been absent for over a year, so please give me a seat by Bachelor Billy and King Philip of Spain, for I surely do enjoy their letters.—Lonely Rose of W. Va.

When I read the letters in this week's paper, I just felt like I had to join you all and write a few words myself.—L. R. of Va.

Oh, yes, Dummy, I play Rook and like you, I think there is no harm in it. My name and address were in once and I found me a twin.—B. of Va.

Mixing With Martha

Steak Roasted.

Build a fire in the open, cover with charcoal so that the coals will retain the heat longer. Place a grill over the coals and sear thick pieces of steak on both sides. Cook quickly, turning with a long fork, sprinkle with salt and put butter on each piece as it is removed from fire.

Roast Corn.

Place ears of corn among the hot coals—do not remove husks until they begin to burn. Spread with butter and salt and you will have food for the gods.

Camp-fire Chicken.

Remove feathers, clean, wrap with cheese cloth, cover with clay and roast in the hot coals. While chicken is cooking, watermelon can be kept cool in a spring near by, and coffee can be simmering in the huge coffee pot.

Cards and Letters

The following boys and girls would like to exchange cards and letters: Ruby Mullins, Della Mullins and Clay Pugh all of Glen, W. Va.; Marjorie S. Leighton, Athens, Maine, Box 46, R. F. D. 2; Myrtle Baldwin, Isoline, Tenn.; Addie Southall, Gay, W. Va., Box 36, R. 2; Virnie Staats, Gay, W. Va., Box 44, R. 2; Wilsie, Opal and Dorr Carr of Frametown, W. Va.; Gay, Ona and C. L. Carr of Belfont, W. Va.; Macil and Iva Mitchell, Tagul, W. Va.; Hetta Boone, Murti Carr of Belfont, W. Va.; Clyde Berfield, 210 Scravia, Marietta, Ohio; Delmar Ellis of Stockport, Ohio; Lillian Livezey, Mannington, W. Va., R. 2, Box 48; Lucia Eaton, Hotel Grant, Coldwater, Mich.; Pearl H. Johnstone of Central Lake, Mich.; Norena Mayle of Moatsville, W. Va., R. 3; Grace Proffitt, Sevierville, Tenn., R. 14; Zelma Compton of Velber, Ky.; Rex Anderson, Rockport, W. Va., R. 1; Edgar Wesley, Herbert Jasper, Ben Walker all of Mangum, Ky.; Bruce Shengleton, Ellis Moats both of Johnson, W. Va.; Charlie McDonald, Box 116, Richard, W. Va.; Jesse McDonald, Morganton, W. Va., R. F. D. 6, Box 139; Charley Johnston, Bennie Johnston, Ben Johnston all of 118 Spence ave., Parkersburg, W. Va., Roy Thompson of Sherman, W. Va., R. 2; George Archer and Rebecca Anne Archer, Dempsey McKee, Cora Robbins all of Ravenswood, W. Va., R. 3; Harry Williams, Belleville, W. Va., F. 2; Maude Hawkins of Smithfield, W. Va.; Gail Cunningham of Smithfield, W. Va.; Ada Beatty of Mannington, W. Va., R. 2, Box 36; Thelma Gill of Mannington, W. Va., R. 2; Lee Dye, Walter Jasper, Byron Walker, all of Mangum, Ky.

Hemstitching

Before drawing threads for hemstitching rub a piece of soap along the part of the material from which the threads are to be pulled. This is especially good when linen or batiste is being worked upon.

POETS' CORNER

"If" for Girls

Elizabeth Lincoln Otis.

(With apologies to Kipling).

If you can dress to make yourself attractive,
Yet not make puffs and curls your chief delight;
If you can swim and row, be strong and active,
But of the gentler graces lose not sight;
If you can dance without a craze for dancing,
Play without giving play too strong a hold,
Enjoy the love of friends without romancing,
Care for the sick, the friendless and the old;
If you can master French, and Greek and Latin
And not acquire, as well, a priggish mien,
If you can feel the touch of silk and satin
Without despising calico and jean;
If you can ply a saw and use a hammer,
Can do a man's work when the need occurs,
Can sing when asked, without excuse or stammer,
Can rise above unfriendly snubs or slurs;
If you can make good bread as well as fudges,
Can sew with skill and have an eye for dust,
If you can be a friend and hold no grudges,
A girl whom all will love because they must;
If sometime you should meet and love another
And make a house with faith and peace enshrined,
And you its soul, a loyal wife and mother,
You'll work out pretty nearly to my mind
The plan that's been developed through the ages,
And win the best that life can have in store,
You'll be, my girl, a model for the sages,
A woman whom the world will bow before.

The Old, Old Home

When I long for sainted memories,
Like angel troops they come,
If I fold my arms to ponder
On the old, old home.
The heart has many passages
Through which the feelings roam;
But its middle aisle is sacred
To the old, old home.

CHORUS.

O the old, old home!
O the old, old home!
I fold my arms and ponder
On the old, old home.

Where infancy was sheltered
Like rosebuds from the blast,
Where boyhood's brief Elysium
In joyousness was passed;
To that sweet spot forever,
As to some hallowed dome,
Life's pilgrim bends his vision—
'Tis his old, old home.

A father sat—how proudly—
By that hearthstone's rays,
And told his children stories
Of his early manhood's days;
And one soft eye was beaming—
From child to child 'twould roam,
Thus a mother counts her treasures
In the old, old home.

The birthday gifts and festivals,
The blended vesper hymn,
(One dear one who was swelling it
Is with the Seraphim),
The fond "good nights" at bedtime;
How quiet sleep would come,
And hold us all together
In the old, old home!

Like a wreath of scented flowers
Close interwined each heart,
But time and change, in concert,
Have blown the wreath apart;
But holy, sainted memories
Like angels ever come,
If I fold my arms and ponder
On the old, old home.

The Soldier's Rest

Scott.

Soldier rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not waking;
Dream of battlefields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waiting;
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing;
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dewing.
Soldier rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;
Dream of battlefields no more,
Morn of toil nor night of waking.

No rude sound shall reach thine ear;
Armor's clang or war-steed champing;
Trump nor pibroch summon here,
Mustering clan or squadron tramping.
Yet the lark's shrill fife may come,
At the daybreak from the fallow,
And the bittern sound his drum,
Booming from the sedgy shallow.
Ruder sounds shall now be near,
Guards nor wanderers challenge here;
Here's no war-steeds neigh and champing,
Shouting clans or squadrons stamping.

Huntsman rest! thy chase is done,
While our slumber spells assail ye;
Dream not with the rising sun,
Bugles here shall sound reveille.
Sleep! the deer is in his den,
Sleep! thy hounds are by thee lying;
Sleep! nor dream in yonder glen,
How thy gallant steed lay dying.
Huntsman! rest! thy chase is done,
Think not of the rising sun,
For at dawning to assail ye,
Here no bugle sounds reveille.

The Watchman

High in the belfry the old sexton stands,
Grasping the rope with his thin bony hands;
Fixed is his gaze as by some magic spell
Till he hears the distant murmur, "Ring, ring the bell!"

Ring the bell, Watchman, ring, ring, ring!
Yes, yes, the good news is now on the wing!
Yes, yes, they come with glad tidings to tell,
Glorious the blessed tidings, "Ring, ring the bell."

There from the hilltop the first signal gun
Thunders the word that some great deed is done!
There thru the valley the long echoes swell,
Ever and ever pealing, "Ring, ring the bell."

Bonfires are blazing and rockets ascend!
No meager triumph such tokens portend.
Shout, shout, my brothers, for all is well!
'Tis the universal chorus, "Ring, ring the bell!

POEMS WANTED.

The following poems have been requested for publication in the Poets Corner: Fair Charlotte Lived On the Mountain Top; The Black Sheep; Liddy Marguerite; I'll Be With You When the Green Leaves Turn to Gold; Two Old Pals; In the Evening By the Moonlight; On the Banks of the Clyde; John Brown's Body; Parson Crab's Religion; Bulldog Shall Be Tied Tonight.

Also poems containing the following lines have been requested:

Come all my companions and listen for awhile
While I relate a story that oft times has been told
Be saving of your money boys, you'll need it when you're old.

In a little rosewood casket lying yonder on the shelf,
Lies a bunch of precious letters writen by a cherished hand
Won't you go and get them sister and read them o'er to me?

Alice Lee stood waiting for her lover one night,
Her cheeks flushed and glowing, her eyes full of light.
She had placed a sweet rose in her bright golden hair,
No flower of the forest ever looked half so fair.

DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound

Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. Benz, 131 3rd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janssen's experience of interest to childless wives.

Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. Janssen, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. B. Held, 330 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many, many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious troubles.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

HOME, SWEET HOME— No Matter Where We Roam

Too many folks in the parlor. Not enough in the kitchen. Too many on sidewalks and on joy rides. Too few in the wash tub and dish pan. Too many girls want jobs instead of learning housekeeping. Too many boys puffing cigarets and not enough milking cows.

The Boston Traveler prints a good sketch of our modern ways and sins. This story is under the heading of Home, Sweet Home. It is well worth reading and pondering over.

Here it is:

When John Howard Payne was moved to write, "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home," had he ever had any actual experience at bunking in a "one-room and kitchenette" proposition? If he hadn't we may prove misfits when applied to our present conditions. The world is now a long way off from "them happy days" when the head of every household was supposed to pay taxes or rent on "one little spot of green called home, and all the blue of heaven."

A Methodist minister of Chicago says that "the one room and kitchenette" mode of living is disrupting the peace of a nation. It is dealing a fatal blow to the American home." Doubtless he is right. It is hard to think of a kitchenette outfit as a home. No considerate stork would ever think of leaving a little pink baby on a kitchenette doorstep. And is a home really a home if a baby cannot abide there? Probably a canvass would show that the birth rate is decreasing at about the same ratio that kitchenettes are increasing.

As a matter of fact, more and more people are being crowded off the earth. Many are in dark tenements with neither a spot of green or any blue of heaven. And what is to become of the children of the tenements who have no intimate associations with green grass or blue sky The housing proposition is the big question. School teachers say that children from good homes make good pupils. They make the good citizens, too. We are our brother's—and likewise our sister's—keeper, and we as well as they, may be less well off than we would be if they didn't have to live in one room and a kitchenette.

ROAD HOG PROFIT— Waxes Fat and Gay

Rural Welfare editor has a newspaper before him which tells the story of a contract for building an Ohio highway. The state and county highway departments had estimated the cost of grading on this road job at $6,000. The contractor actually did this work at a cost of $300. The contractor's profit was $5,700 in the clear. This would be a nice pot of money to divide up with the political grafters and road hogs who had gotten him the job and who had persuaded the engineers to make this nice fat estimate.

This is one case where the taxpayer can see why and how his taxes are going higher all the time. There ought to be law on our books that would send public officials to jail the rest of their lives for such betrayal of public office and public trust.

The contractor says this is the only way he can do business, is to play ball with the bosses who are in power. The contractor should not be too severely condemned. He was not elected by the votes of the people. He is not under bond to the public except to complete his job at certain time. The blackleg who ought to be boiled or fried is the dirty cur who is holding office and helping the grafter get by with his dirty game.

Is it any wonder that roads are bankrupting the public pocketbook? Is it any wonder that our tax receipts cost us more every time we buy them? The whole road building game seems to be permeated by this same kind of greed and rake-off.

THE LONG TALK— Telephone Wonders

On the train we rode with an expert telephone man. He was willing to talk. The telephone is a miracle. Yet it has become commonplace because we use it every day. What a marvelous thing to send the human voice with all its tunes and tones, moods and music, thousands of miles from the owner of the voice.

This expert said that the A. D. T. Co. kept its lead lines outside of the big cities so as to avoid any complications. Some country point is selected for receiving long-distance messages. The long lead wires are all high-class copper.

When Boston talks to San Francisco the human voice must stretch itself across a continent. Yet this long-distance talk takes place every day of the year. Phone experts hope to soon be able to talk greater distances by talking part way on wire and part of the way by wireless.

If electricity is given a chance it will play more tricks than Peck's Bad Boy ever did. It will jump from one wire to another. It will carry several messages over the same wire at the same time.

Some long-distance messages cost from $5 to $10 a minute. But this is cheap when a human being can, in a business way, take a round trip from the Atlantic to Pacific coast in a few minutes by wire.

Thousands of girls sit at the exchange boards daily. The world would almost stop if telephones would all go on a strike. It would take us a long time to get back to our old ways we had before the telephone came along to do chores and run errands for us.

Telephone folks are gradually uniting. They soon will no longer be competing. The public will have to get ready to pay a profit price to the telephone companies of the country. The business will soon be a giant monopoly.

WITH BOOK WRITER— Live Stock Expert

Prof. C. S. Plumb is an old friend of Rural Welfare. He has been an instructor at Ohio State university for many years. His specialty is animal husbandry. He is the author of books along these special lines. He is one of the world's recognized authorities on breeds and blood of domestic animals for the farm.

Professor Plumb has been around the world. Since babyhood he has had eyes and ears open. He knows the types of animals in various breeds of livestock that have won success and popularity. His books are accepted as standard. Few men in life have ever devoted their years of usefulness to research and study work of this nature.

Recently we rode 60 miles with this man. He is a God-fearing fellow. Husband, father, grandfather and good neighbor. He has always been useful. His lectures always inspire men to higher ideals of life and living.

He is a ready worker in church, Sunday school and lodge circles. In each place he wins a quiet leadership that has brought an army of friends to his personal camp. He was a classmate and close friend of Prof. W. E. Stone of Purdue university, Lafayette, Ind., who recently lost his life in mountain climbing in the West.

Professor Stone was married in the home of Professor Plumb while both were living in Tennessee. Great men have some odd chapters in their lives. Professor Plumb unfolded some of the life history of his friend which was a surprise to us.

It is a rest to find some of these splendid fellows who seem to be in out of the storm of worry and hurry of life. They make us stop, look and listen and get a new and wiser view of the world and its ways and of ourselves. Professor Plumb is a treat wherever you meet him.

TEACH THE GIRL— Common Sense Things

We find some good things as we travel and read. We are sure Blade readers like to have the thoughts of others when those thoughts are gems and mighty good thoughts to have.

Mothers must have common sense in rearing daugters. She often commits error of making things too easy for the daughter and too hard for herself. There should be a happy medium whereby the girl will grow into useful and beautiful womanhood.

We found the following hints on things to teach the daughter:

It is unwise and a mistaken kindness for a mother to do work which the daughter should do.

Every daughter should have certain duties about the home, and as the girl grows older these duties should increase and the work of the mother should decrease.

It is a big mistake to let your daughter frit her time away, trying to make you think she is not strong enough to take serious responsibility.

You may not wish her to take big responsibilities, but you should fill her time with useful and interesting employment.

Teach the girl how to do everything needed in a well-ordered home.

It is not enough to know how to make a cake, a tempting salad or delicious fudge.

No matter who the girl, there comes a time when it is essential to know the whys, the hows and wherefors of housework.

The quickest, the most economical, the most systematic way to perform every task should be the aim of every grown girl.

Experience and information in regard to household duties are valuable assets to a woman, no matter how much money she may have.

GOLD HEADED CANE— For Grand Army Veteran

At a certain big county fair Rural Welfare was invited to address old soldiers and world war veterans on patriotic day. A big crowd was present. The old boys in blue have always been patriotic since the day they were born and not afraid to show it and say so.

As a rule they are the most American and most enthusiastic bunch any person can talk to. One minute after each G. A. R. man was born he signed the Declaration of Independence and took Old Glory in one hand and the Holy Bible in the other hand and started on the journey of life ready to battle against any enemy of his country.

At this particular fair it is an annual custom to present a goldheaded cane to the oldest veteran present, provided the oldest has not previously received a cane.

On this occasion Rural Welfare was asked to present the cane to a veteran of 88 years. We stood him up and asked him if he had been a real boy, taken lid off of sugar bowl, knew where all watermelon patches were located, the prettiest girl in the neighborhood and many other things. He said yes to all of them thereby proving that he had been a real boy as well as a brave and patriotic soldier.

We wonder if other fairs would make a mistake to honor old veterans

KICKS ABOUT WEATHER— Its Habits Are Regular

How many of us kick about the weather? How many of us have seen it "rain the hardest" a thousand times? How many have often gone through the longest dry spell? Did any good ever come from kicking about the weather? If we had full control of the weather would we take care of the job any better than God does? The chances are if we were elected one term to run the weather we could not be elected for a second term.

Some of us think the weather is not what it was when we were a boy or a girl. The census bureau and weather bureau dispute this notion of ours. Reports on the weather back for more than one hundred years show that the weather man has fairly regular habits and that there has been no radical change in the average temperature from year to year since 1780.

The average year by year is remarkably even for more than a century according to the weather records. Here is what a dispatch from Washington says:

An official of the weather bureau has compiled the following table from records taken by various observers previous to 1872 and from those of the Weather Bureau Station at New Haven, Conn., from 1873 to the present.

For ten years ending 1790, mean temperature, 49.6.

For ten years ending 1800, mean temperature, 50.0.

For ten years ending 1810, mean temperature, 50.4.

For ten years ending 1820, mean temperature, 47.5.

For ten years ending 1830, mean temperature, 49.3.

For ten years ending 1840, mean temperature, 47.8.

For ten years ending 1850, mean temperature, 49.2.

For ten years ending 1860, mean temperature, 48.9.

For ten years ending 1870, mean temperature, 49.1.

For ten years ending 1880, mean temperature, 49.7.

For ten years ending 1890, mean temperature, 48.9.

For ten years ending 1900, mean temperature, 49.7.

For ten years ending 1910, mean temperature, 49.7.

For ten years ending 1920, mean temperature, 50.5.

It will be noted the official pointed out, that the warmest three periods are those ending in 1800, 1810 and 1920, and that the coldest decade immediately follow the second warmest.

Considering the individual months and the individual years, it is found that the coldest January occurred as late as 1857. The coldest February occurred eight years after the warmest one. The coldest March was as late as 1870 and again in 1885. The coldest April was in 1874, and many years after the warmest one. The lowest temperature in May was in 1812, 1815, 1870 and 1882. The highest figures in June are in 1779, 1790, 1803 and 1876. In July the lowest was in 1816, with the warmest as early as 1780 and equalled in 1876. The coldest August occurred 61 years after the warmest. In September the coolest months are in the earlier years, but for October, November and December the coldest year came after the warmest year in each case.

Thus it will be seen, says the weather bureau shark, that in nine months of the year the coldest one of record occurred after the warmest one. These figures seem to indicate very clearly, the weather bureau expert explained that since the time of the Revolutionary War, at least there has been no permament change in temperature.

THE BOOTLEGGER— The Nation's Menace

A mighty effort is being made to break the back of prohibition. The bootlegger army numbers thousands. Every possible thing is being done by the lawless to give prohibition a black eye and blame the dry cause for all the crime wave of the nation.

Public officials make more money not to do their duty than to do what the law requires them to do. This default of duty is as much treason as Benedict Arnold was guilty of.

In some places so called respectable citizens cry out against dry detectives coming into their town to investigate. Did any Rural Welfare reader ever know of an honest or innocent person who was afraid of detectives. The crook always damns the law and the officer who tries to enforce the law Line up for America. Hit the bootlegger. Do it Now.

THE OLD NORTH STATE— Tar Heels Are Good Folks

On the train we met a man and wife. She was better looking than he. This is the rule at our house and in most homes. These folks lived in North Carolina, often called the "Old North State"

These North Carolinia folks are spoken of as "Tar Heels." They come from a state that fought the British army long and hard in the Revolutionary war. General Cornwallis had command of his big army of redcoat British soldiers. General Green had ragged and half starved patriots fighting for the liberty we now enjoy. General Green and his boys got licked several times and had to retreat but they kept pounding away at Cornwallis, until the British army was well nigh worn out. The battles on North Carolina soil helped to bring Cornwallis and his redcoats at bay at Yorktown, where he had to surrender his army and hand his sword to George Washington and the colonies were free and independent and ready to lay the foundation stones for the world's greatest republic.

This tar heel man and wife were farmer folks. They were well to do. They were on an excursion to see Niagara Falls, near Buffalo, N. Y. While on this tour they were to stop over with an Ohio family that had visited them in their North Carolina home

They said the South was hard hit because of the low price of cotton which is king in the Southland. Taxes were also going higher and this year will not make Southern farmers happy. The wife complained about the high cost of roads in her section of the Old North State.

These Southern folks are always ready to talk about the race question. They have no use for the black man socially or in politics.

There were several colored folks in the same car on the train on which we were riding. They said nothing like that could happen in their state. The negro was made to keep his place and to ride in a special coach.

They said they had a number of negroes working for them and took good care of them and that these black folks were satisfied with the treatment they gave them. Northern folks do not know what the race problem means to the South. This was the first trip for these folks north of the Mason and Dixon line, and they told Rural Welfare editor that the most interesting and noticeable thing to them was the recognition which our Northern whites gave to the negro.

Travel is education. No doubt this good man and wife would go back to their home and spend a lot of time telling how white folks up North mix up with the black man and the black woman.

OAT AND WHEAT CROP— Yield Short—Taxes Long

"It is a cussed sight more common sense to repair 48 miles of road we now have than to build one mile at a cost of $48,000. I got only nine bushels of wheat to the acre, and only 26 bushels of oats per acre, and corn is not looking like a half crop and I can see no excuse for building roads costing 5,000 acres of wheat or that many acres of oats. What can Rural Welfare do to stop such an outlay of money at a time when we had better stop building new roads and take care of old roads?"

This is one of the queries that came to Rural Welfare editor. No doubt thousands of others who had to rake and scrape to get enough money to pay taxes are thinking the same thing and the same thoughts. Now is the time to talk loud. The road hog is on the run. Hit him hard.

PICNIC COFFEE JUG— As You Like It—Hot or Cold

We learn something every day. At a picnic a fine old grandmother told how she was able to serve coffee as hot as you could drink it at from four to six hours after the coffee had been made. The plan is simple and easy to carry out.

Here it is: Heat a jug. Then pour in hot coffee. Plug the jug. Have a large paper sack big enough to put the jug inside. Then fold, twist or tie the top of the sack tightly. Take the jug to the picnic. Serve hot coffee right off the fire. The folks will ask you how you did it and where you got it.

No doubt many Blade readers will know this trick and have been using it. It may be new to some, as it was to us. We do not use coffee ourselves, but we know a lot of mothers, grandmothers, sisters, cousins and aunts who do, and as a rule they like it hot. Try the jug plan and get all the joy out of it you can.

THE GREEN-BACK HAY— Alfalfa—the Great Grass

We have before us a printed circular. It boosts alfalfa. It says: "Alfalfa is the wonder grass, the Aladdin grass. The hay with the greenback touch. Alfalfa is the green hope of the average farm."

The Old Master teaches us to grow alfalfa by sending us dry seasons Providence recommends alfalfa as the one crop that never fails to make a crop—that never fails to make three crops every year.

A field of alfalfa will be green at the end of a long dry spell when other crops and grasses have dried up and done to a brown and burned color. Alfalfa feeds the soil. It builds up and never robs the farm.

Alfalfa—the farmer's best friend. Grow it. Do it now. Get the Greenback touch to your farm.

EVERBEARING BERRIES— How Many Have Them?

Yes, we go to many picnics. We weigh more now than we did in the Spring. Free feed adds to our avoirdupois. And we like the game of eating the good things which always go with a picnic.

We had real strawberry shortcake in August and strawberries also served in other styles. The good girl who had prepared these strawberry delights said the variety was the Ever Bearing strawberry.

How many Rural Welfare readers are on good terms with this variety of berry? How many have it in their gardens so as to enjoy the real strawberry late in Summer?

How many of our readers ever write to their state experiment station and ask for hints and helpful suggestions that can be had for the asking? We all help to pay for these state educational institutions and we ought to ask for our dividends from them.

If some farmers and farmers' wives can make a big hit at a picnic with real, ripe red strawberries, why not others do the same thing? We said, "thanks" to this lady and helped ourselves twice when she was not looking and will do the same thing again if we get the chance.

WORK AND WAGES— Both Are Needed

A county surveyor informs us that wages are coming down. Men want some ready money and are willing to work at a cheaper price than they would work for a year ago. A job of ditching was offered for bidders. The cost was estimated at $2,150. This estimate was measured by the yardstick of wages for past half dozen years.

The job sold for $800, and had plenty of bidders who needed money to pay taxes and buy a meal ticket. When labor and wages take such a big drop, then there ought to be a fall in cost of road building. A county fair secretary has reported to Rural Welfare that men offer to serve for policemen at his fair at $1 a day and a dinner ticket. Hit road hogs. Do it now.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE LATEST MARKETS

From the stock market point of view another neglible week closed Saturday. Wall street was quite deserted by all those elements which go to make an active market, and the professional traders were left to do as they would or could, as they were not at all times entirely free agent since the short interest has reached proportions not easily controlable.

Covering operations were resorted to frequently. The result was a moderately stronger undertone. The rise in values, however, was not sufficiently broad to attract more than rather perfunctory interest. While one trader retired his contracts another was engaged in extending his. The net result was not very important and emphasized nothing so much as the total abstinence of the so-called public.

These observations were applicable more strictly to the industrial list. As for the railroad issues, they stood their ground even though they made but scant progress forward. From the beginning of the week to the close, it was a most dreary performance. It was wholly conjectural whether anything better might be looked for within the reasonably near future. Very few had definite opinions; indeed, one person's opinion was as good as another's, yet sentiment was not wholly given up to the blues notwithstanding the turn of affairs with respect to tax legislation, a matter which comes closest home to the individual and the corporation as well as the present time.

When President Harding recently urged upon Congress the necessity for quick action in its legislative program, particularly in view of the month's adjournment which it was considering, and when he advised that tax revision should be made retroactive to January 1st, 1921, it was readily assumed that the voice of the executive would be heeded. The conference report of the house, arranging that the new measure should not become operative until next January 1st and some provisions not until a year later, came therefore as something of a shock. It was not only a blow to hopes which had been virtually confirmed, but it opened up considerations having to do with the technical position of the market itself. It suggested a repetition of the experience of previous years—the selling of stocks to establish losses for the tax returns. Had the retroactive feature been adopted, less selling for that purpose would have taken place as the bill provided for lower levies in surtax and excess profit taxes as also for an increase in exemptions.

There was a big drop in the wheat market last week although an upturn on Monday was caused by continued heavy export reports. Early gains were lost after the shorts had raided September. Corn was dull but slightly firmer on word that country offerings were held somewhat higher than the market. In the produce market the only change was in butter prices which fell off two cents a pound.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.20; Sept., $1.19; Dec., $1.25½. Corn, cash, 60c. Oats, cash, old, 39½c; new, 35½c. Barley, cash, 62c. Rye, No. 2,, cash 99c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.15; Oct, $13.15; Dec., $13.15; Feb., $13.20 March, $13.15. Alsike, Augus $10.05; Oct., $10.30; Dec., $10.4 March, $10.50. Timothy, cas $2.45; Sept., $2.60; Oct., $2.60; Dec., $2.65; March, $2.70.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.14½; Dec., $1.15½. Corn, Sept., 51⅞c; Dec., 52½c. Oats, Sept., 33⅜c; Dec., 36¼c. Barley, Sept., 61c; Dec., 60½c. Rye, Sept., $1.02; Dec., $1.02½.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 44c; solid pack, 43c; nut margarine, 21@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 37c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 21c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard—15c. Hams—31c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 15c; frankfurters, 18c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@23c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 38@40c; chickens, 25@26c; old roosters, 15@17c; broilers, 20@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 46½@47c; prints, 47½@48c; extra firsts, 45½@46c; firsts, 45½@46c; seconds, 34½@36½c; packing stock, 16@18c. Eggs—Northern extras, 40c; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 34c; old cases, 33c; western firsts, new cases, 32c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 55@60c select Swiss, 45@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@27c; Roquefort, 21@25c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry, live, heavy fowls, 26@27c; light, 21@22c; roosters, 15@16c; broilers, 25@30c; choice, 32@33c; live, spring ducks, 26@27c; geese, 23@25c. Potatoes—Jersey, $5.50@5.75 per 150-lb. sacks; $6.25 per bbl. of 170 lbs. Sweet potatoes, $1.50@1.75 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; receipts, 11,554; creamery, extras, 39c; standards, 36c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 8,324. Poultry, alive, unchanged. Potatoes weak; receipts, 69 cars; Nebraska early Ohios, sacked, $3.25@3.40 cwt.; Minnesota and Kansas, sacked, $2.75@2.90 cwt.; Colorado and Idaho white, $3.65@3.70 cwt.

New York—Butter unsettled; receipts, 11,580; creamery, higher than extras, 43¼@44c; creamery, extras (92 score), 43c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 38@42c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 29c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 26,293; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 38@41c; firsts, 34@37c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to extras, 47@59c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, browns, extras, 46@48c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 35@45c; refrigerator, special marks, 37@38c; refrigerator, firsts, 35@36c. Cheese easy; receipts, 1,973; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20½c; state, whole milk, twins, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20½c. Live poultry, irregular; broilers, 25@31c; fowls, 28@33c; dressed poultry quiet, prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; heavies, $9.00; yorkers, $10.65; pigs, $9.50. Cattle, $9.25. Lambs, $9.50@10.25. Calves, $11.50@12.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market higher; heavies, $9.75@10.00; heavy yorkers, $11.00@11.10; light yorkers, $10.50@10.75; pigs, $10.00@10.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 100; market steady; top sheep, $5.25; top lambs, $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 25; market steady; top, $11.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 550; about steady. Calves—Receipts, 300; $1.00 lower;, $5.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; strong to 25c higher; heavy, $10.00@10.50; mixed, $10.50@11.00; yorkers, $11.00; light yorkers,, $10.00@11.00; pigs, $9.50@9.75; roughs, $7.00@7.25; stags, $4.50@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; active; unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; no native steers sold, few here; quarantine Texas steers, she-stuff and stockers steady; bologna bulls easier; cows, $3.50@4.50; bulls, $3.50@4.00; veal calf, top, $9.25; bulk, $9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 400; active, 25@50c higher; 250 to 280-lb. heavies up most; top, $10.40; bulk lights and mediums, $10.00@10.40; heavies, $9.75@10.00; no extreme weights sold; packer sows, 25c up to $7.50; pigs, 25c higher to $10.25; quality good. Sheep—Receipts, 700; nominally steady; no good quality here; one deck fairly good lambs, $9.25; two loads of common at $7.00; culls, $4.00@4.50; only sales.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared with a week ago, beef steers uneven, strictly choice and prime grades steady to 10c higher; others 25c@$1.00 lower; spots off more; medium and good ,grades suffered most; fat she-stock generally steady; in better grades weak; veal calves, 25@50c higher; stockers and feeders strong to 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; largely 25@35c lower; top packing grades off most; holdover moderate, mostly held off market; top, $10.15; bulk light and light butchers, $9.775@10.10; buik packing sows, $7.90@8.25; pigs, 25c lower. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; compared with a week ago, killing classes practically steady; feeding lambs, 25@50c higher.

IDLE SHIPPING BOARD BOATS ARE ASSIGNED TO OPERATORS

Four idle shipping board steamers were assigned to operations as follows: The Newburgh, at New Orleans, to the Munson line; The Vinton County, at New York, to the Clyde Steamship Co.; The Alcona, New York, to Trosdal, Plant & Lafonta; The Bartholomew, New York, to the New York and Cuba Mail Steamship Co.

The steamer Lady Filmore was transferred from the Clyde line to the Mallory Steamship Co.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

"The bivouac of the dead" has become a reality in Canton, Ohio, and promises to remain for some time, unless Westlawn Cemetery association trustees relent from their order that no more burials will be made on Sunday.

The Canton post of the American Legion has become embroiled in a contest with the cemetery officials and is carrying the matter to the attention of state and national officers.

Bodies of Canton soldiers, killed or dying from injury and disease overseas, are beginning to arrive with frequent regularity, and the local post of the legion sees to it that each has a military funeral as a final tribute to the supreme sacrifice.

These funerals have always been held on Sundays, because more of the ex-soldiers can turn out on that day, and the funerals are always larger. The cemetery order hit the legion hard; but the old army resourcefulness came into play. They held the funeral for Corporal Walter Griffith, killed at the Marne, and it was a large one. Full ceremonies took place at the spot where the grave was to be, then the casket was lowered to the ground, and an armed guard was tolled off. Reliefs were formed, and two sentinels stood erect, keeping vigil through the night and on Monday morning until cemetery sextons came to dig the grave and lower the coffin into it.

"Our buddies went overseas on Sundays, fought and died on Sundays, so why shouldn't they be buried on this day, when more of their comrades can turn out?" asks Ben J. Daugherty, a former major, and commander of Canton post.

Sir David Beatty, first sea lord of Great Britain, will attend the American Legion convention in Kansas City, Oct. 31, Nov. 1 and 2.

Admiral Beatty, 50 years old, is called the "infant prodigy" of England's naval forces. He was the youngest captain and the youngest admiral.

Oct. 11, 1919, it was announced in London, Admiral Beatty had been made commander-in-chief of the entire grand fleet of the "mistress of the seas."

Admiral Beatty saw the war through, leading some great encounters. Lady Beatty formerly was Ethel Field, only daughter of the late Marshall Field of Chicago.

"The greatest single activity being conducted by the American Legion in North Carolina is its hospital work," Cale K. Burgess, the department adjutant, testified recently in a bulletin which had for its slogan: "Every Post Adopt a Hospital Ward." As North Carolina has many tuberculosis sanitoria, the posts of the various communities have had exceptional opportunities to show that the helpfulness to be extended by able-bodied veterans consists of more than verbal good wishes. Many posts are following the practice of shipping monthly a barrel of good things to eat or articles of personal comfort to the wards which they have adopted. They have let it be known in their communities the days on which shipments will be made, and merchants and the public generally have shown generosity in supplying the things which the helpless men appreciate most.

Among the hundreds of membership drives which are now under way, two are attracting unusual attention because they are being conducted by posts which can't go-and-get-'em in the approved Iowa or Ohio manner. These posts are Forgotten Comrade post at Tela and La Ciccba post, both in old Spanish Honduras, where pack mules and mountains, rather than flivvers and street cars, are the factors in finding a buddy and putting a button in his lapel. The confidence of the post at Tela, recently organized, was testified to by an initial order for 100 Legion buttons, one for each eligible ex-service man in the district. Legionnaires of both posts are mostly civil engineers engaged in railroad construction.

As a monument that may endure to the memory of those who gave their lives to their country, Anniston post of Anniston, Ala., has erected a flag pole on a plot in the center of Edgemont cemetery and will mount a captured German cannon at its base. Later the post plans to erect a suitable monument in stone and enclose the plot, wherein ex-service men will be buried, with an iron picket or chain fence. The city of Anniston donated the plot, which is approximately 120 feet square and is valued at $2,500. The legionnaires themselves donned overalls and sowed the ground in Bermuda grass and they themselves are keeping up the plot. The post recently buried in the plot the bodies of two soldiers who lost their lives in France.

Although many posts are not as yet provided with post banners, an encouraging upward trend in the sale of banners has been noted by the Emblem division at Legion national headquarters within recent weeks. At last reports 1,700 had been sold. Posts which have bought these banners find them of striking use on all public occasions, such as military funerals and parades. The Emblem division has announced that it is now in a position to supply banners made of standard government silk. Wool banners may also be had.

Legion posts have made heavy purchases of bronze grave markers, 11,500 having been sent to posts by the Emblem division. An increase in the sale of Legion grave markers during the last few months has enabled the Emblem division to place contracts at a lower figure than before.

Complete clothes insurance is offered legionnaires of Houston post, Philadelphia, by its Women's Auxiliary unit. The women gather every Tuesday afternoon and do all the mending required not only by the bachelor legionnaires but by the married man whose wife is sick. The clothes-disabled member gets his attire from the laundry, pays the bill, sorts out shell-shocked socks (say it fast), buttonless shirts et al., wraps them in a bundle, writes his name on the bundle and leaves it at the post headquarters. The auxiliary does the rest.

Idaho American legion members opened their state service and membership campaign with prayers in almost every church in the state.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Copyright Law

Please tell me in this department something about the copyright law of the United States.—O. M. O., Avoca, N. Y.

The copyright law approved March 4, 1909, which took effect on July 1, 1909, provides that the application for registration of any work "shall specify to which of the following classes the work in which copyright is claimed, belongs:

(a) Books, including composite and cyclopaedic works, directories, gazetteers, and other compilations; (b) periodicals, including newspapers; (c) lectures, sermons, addresses prepared for oral delivery; (d) dramatic or dramatic-musical compositions; (e) musical compositions; (f) maps; (g) works of art; (h) models or designs for works of art in which copyright is claimed belongs; (i) drawing or plastic works of a scientific or technical character; (j) photographs; (k) prints and pictorial illustrations.

The application for registration of any article should distinctly specify to which one of these classes the work belongs. An article is not entitled to registration unless it is reasonably possible to class it under one or the other of the designations named in the statute.

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The original term of copyright runs for 28 years. Within one year prior to the expiration of the existing term, the author, if living, or the widow or widower of the author, or the children of the author, if not living, or next to kin, if none of the above are living, may secure a renewal for a further term of 28 years, making 56 years in all.

Months of Year

Please explain how the different months of the year were named.—M. C. S., Blacksburg, Va.

January is of Latin origin, from the word Januarius, and was by the ancient Romans in honor of the god Janus, to whom the season of the year was sacred.

February comes also from the Latin Febbruarius, derived from februm, which, in the Sabine tongue meant to purge, and signified the Roman festival of expiation.

March is named for Mars, the Roman god of war.

April comes from Aprillii, which, in turn comes from aperire, which means to open.

May is named for the Roman Maia who was the mother of Mercury and the daughter of Atlas.

June is named for Juno, who, by all accounts, was greatly worshiped during this month by the Romans.

July is named for the greatest Roman of them all, Julius Caesar, who was born at that time of the year.

August was also called for a great Roman, the Emperor Augustus Caesar.

September was the seventh month of the Roman year, as they commenced with March, and consequently derived its name from the Latin septem, meaning seven.

October being the eighth month, derives its name from octo, which means eight.

November is from novem, meaning nine.

December also derives its name from a number, decem, meaning ten, it being the tenth month of the Roman year.

SEEK CHESTNUT TREES FOR U.S.

Explorer Will Scour Asia in Search of Varieties to Bring Here.

A three-year trip through little explored regions of southeastern Asia in search of useful varieties of trees and plants which are unknown to horticulturists of the western world is about to be undertaken by J. F. Rock, explorer of the department of agriculture.

On this trip Davis will complete his studies of the chaumoogra oil trees—source of the leprosy cure—of the warmer portions of that region and study the various wild and cultivated plants which are worthy of being brought more forcibly to the attention of the botanists and husbandmen of America.

One of the special objectives of the Rock expedition is a search for chestnuts worthy of introduction to the eastern United States There are known to be chestnuts in western China and southward into Siam and Burma and even as far south as Java which form immense forest trees. The resistance of these trees to the bark disease which is slowly killing the chestnut trees in the United Stats is unknown, but since certain seedlings of a dwarf chestnut tree sent in by Meyer, in 1906, from China have shown a high degree of resistance to the blight, it is deemed important to secure all the chestnuts of that region.

Southeastern Asia is the home of the chestnut. There are more species there than in all the rest of the world together, and since Dr. Van Fleet, of the agricultural department's plant breeders, has already successfully made hybrids between the American, Japanese and Chinese chestnuts there is good ground for believing that through hybridization it will be possible to produce a disease resistant chestnut forest to replace the American vanishing species.

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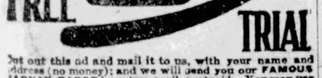

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USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR THE BLOOD

ARINES SENT INTO PANAMA

S. Acts to Enforce Two Nations to Abide by White Award.

The United States does not expect to arise as the result of putting into effect the White award and taking disputed territory from Panama, it was stated officially at the state department. The dispatching of a few marines to Panama is a purely precautionary measure and the ships may not even be sent, it was said.

The position of this government is stated in a note transmitted by Secretary Hughes to the government of Panama on August 18, and made public August 21 by the state department.

Costa Rica has advised the United States, the note said, of its determination to assume immediate jurisdiction over the disputed territory, following is the text of Secretary Hughes' note:

"The government of the United States has received the note addressed to the government of Panama on August 6.

"After the most careful consideration of the statements contained in the note of the government of Panama above referred to, this government has reached the conclusion that the arguments advanced in this communication have already been fully answered in previous notes. It is greatly regretted that it has proved to be impossible for the governments of Panama and Costa Rica to come to a direct agreement for the delimitation of that portion of the boundary between the two republics laid down by the White award in view of the fact that the government of Panama appears unwilling to carry out this delimitation in the manner provided in the Porras-Anderson convention, and inasmuch as a reasonable time, mentioned in the note of this government dated May 2, 1921, for the reaching of an agreement as to the manner of carrying out this delimitation has already been afforded, it would seem to be no reason why the government of the United States should, as the friendly mediator between the two governments, by virtue of its special relations with the government of Panama, feel compelled to suggest to the government of Costa Rica that it delay further taking jurisdiction over the territory which is now occupied by Panama and which was adjudged to belong to Costa Rica by the terms of the Loubet award.

"The government of the United States is now advised by the government of Costa Rica that since it considers that the Porras-Anderson convention is in force, and since it believes that there is no valid reason for delaying its complete execution any longer, it is ready to assume immediately the jurisdiction over the territory above referred to'."

ING OF SERBIA TAKEN BY DEATH

ong Siege of Pleurisy Fatal to Royal Sufferer in Three Wars.

King Peter of Serbia, died August 1 after a long time, he was reported June to be in a serious condition from pleurisy. But soon he improved and his physicians declared him out of danger.

Nothing was heard of the aged monarch until a Belgrade dispatch said he was seriously ill with congestion of the lungs.

King Peter, white haired, deaf and suffering from the wounds of three or more wars, relinquished the reins of state in 1919, when his second son, Crown Prince Alexander, succeeded him and became the ruler of the new state of Jugo-Slavia.

On the day Serbia rejected the Austrian demands Peter renounced his temporary abdication of the throne and placed himself once more at the head of the country. He was then then almost sightless and hard of hearing and was under the constant care of a physician.

When the Serbians were defeated and escaped through Albania into Saloniki, where he presided over the reorganization of his forces.

But his career was beclouded by tragedy—the assassinations of his predecessors, King Alexander and the latter's conspiring wife, Queen Draga—in the palace at Belgrade on June 10, 1903.

A suspicion that members of the Karageorgevitch family, of which Peter was a member, were implicated in the conspiracy which exterminated the rival ruling Obrenovitch dynasty, of which Alexander and Draga were representatives and which placed Peter on the throne five days later, was never entirely removed.

Before trying to manage a husband a woman should make a thorough study of the animal.

WILL IT BE A PERMANENT HOME FOR THE DOVE?

FRENCH SEE MASTERY OF MEDITERRANEAN BY DIGGING GREAT CANAL

A deep-sea canal, connecting the Atlantic ocean with the Mediterranean sea, is the latest solution offered by French naval experts of the problem of a new naval policy for France, say advices just received from Paris.

This waterway would link Bordeaux with the Mediterranean and would be navigable for the largest battleships. As the Kiel canal gave the kaiser control of the Baltic, notwithstanding the best efforts of the British fleet, French naval experts believe this canal, of the two seas would give France the mastery of the Mediterranean, nullifying the boasted impregnability of the defenses of Gibraltar.

Heretofore France has maintained an ample fleet in the Mediterranean, depending upon Great Britain to protect her coasts on the Atlantic and the channel.

New Naval Policy.

With the Bordeaux canal in operation, it is argued, France would be able to pursue a naval policy independently of Great Britain. By maintaining a fleet of moderate size she could protect both the Atlantic coast and the Mediterranean, as the canal would permit rapid and easy movement of ships from one base to another.

What is believed to be a characteristic view among French naval experts is expressed by a writer in the official organ of the French marine. In discussing the question of a French naval policy, he says:

"Let us first examine our naval policy as it existed in the years which preceded the war. That policy was based upon the 'Entente Cordiale.' Under it we kept in the Mediterranean a fleet of sufficient power to assure us of supremacy. Great Britain was charged with the protection of our coasts on the channel and the ocean.

"We Remain at Mercy."

"Should France, in 1921, continue that policy, giving over entirely to Great Britain the duty of protecting the greater part of our coasts? That would mean that we shall remain at the mercy of any change in the political alignment of our allies.

"Ought we then to have, as the Americans have, a fleet in the Atlantic and another in the Pacific, a fleet in the ocean and another fleet in the Mediterranean? That would be very costly.

"It would seem rather that the time has come for the construction of the famous canal of the two seas, which would link Bordeaux with the Mediterranean.

"This canal would cost two or three billions of francs. Aside from its military importance, it would constitute a channel of communication of the first order, and its traffic would be almost as important as that of the Suez canal. In case of war it would permit of rapid concentrations of our sea forces, such as Napoleon never dreamed of.

"Ought to Undertake This."

"France ought to undertake this great work. Throughout the world the nations are debating as to what types of war vessels should be built, without reaching a satisfactory agreement. They fear to expend some hundreds of millions for warships which may become obsolete before they are completed.

"The canal of the two seas, provided that it is made large enough, and deep enough, will remain after ten years, after twenty years, an instrument of unequaled military value, even as the Kiel canal, twenty years after its completion, enabled the German squadrons to control the Baltic.

"This great undertaking should not frighten the country which gave birth to Ferdinand de Lesseps. Let us construct the canal of the two seas."

BARES RED HAT FUSS WITH T. R.

Mrs. Bellamy Storer Is Publishing Roosevelt Letters About Prelate.

Mrs. Bellamy Storer has published for private circulation a book which in large part relates to her controversy with Theodore Roosevelt over efforts to have Archbishop Ireland made a cardinal—a controversy which gained wide attention through publication of the so-called "Dear Maria" letters. The edition is limited to 100 copies.

Entitled Theodore Roosevelt, the Child, the book, after giving anecdotes of Mr. Roosevelt in various stages of his career and making such deductions as to his characteristics as the title of the book implies, quotes from letters by him to the author and her husband discussing the advisability of the red hat for the archbishop. The earliest letter relating to the Archbishop Ireland incident was written when Mr. Roosevelt was governor of New York.

It is understood that Mrs. Storer withheld the brochure from general circulation because of the claims of the Roosevelt family to proprietary rights in all Mr. Roosevelt's letters. The book contains a letter from Cardinal Gibbons approving of Mrs. Storer's plan to publish the letters.

One of the letters, written when Colonel Roosevelt was police commissioner of New York, contains a scathing denunciation of editors of a certain New York newspaper, one of whom, Joseph Bucklin Bishop, later became the colonel's friend and is now his biographer.

PROBE OF CO-OP. SOCIETY ORDERED BY JUDGE LANDIS

An investigation of the operations of the Co-Operative Society of America, of which Harrison Parker is the head, was ordered by Federal Judge Landis. Following this action attorneys for Parker and his co-defendants obtained a change of venue from Judge Landis to Federal Judge Baker in the pending bankruptcy proceedings.

Judge Landis ordered the investigation after he received a letter informing him that the society was continuing the sale of stock certificates in violation of a restraining order.

Ancients Had Jury Trial

The Temple of Solomon, in modern values, said the Rev. T. E. Bird, in a lecture to the Catholic Bible association at Cambridge, England, cost about $4,000,000,000. Practically the entire manhood of Israel was conscripted to build it.

It was also stated at the Congress that there is proof of the existence of trial by jury as early as 2,000 years before Christ.

FINDS 5,735,000 IN AMERICA IDLE

Department of Labor Says 204,000 Factory Workers Are Out in Ohio.

Unemployment figures for the United States were given by the department of labor as 5,735,000.

Of this number there are 204,000 factory workers out of employment in industries of Ohio, so the same report shows.

The statement, described by Secretary of Labor James J. Davis as "a rough estimate," was submitted to the senate in response to a resolution passed by that body several weeks ago.

The head of the labor department said it was impossible for him to comply with the request of the senate for information as to the number of ex-service men or the number of women out of jobs.

The figures were compiled by Ethelbert Stewart, chief statistician of the department, who classified the number of unemployed in the various industries as follows:

Manufacturing and mechanical industries—3,900,000.

Mining—250,000.

Transportation—800,000.

Trade and clerical workers—450,000.

Domestic and personal service—335,000.

Total—5,735,000.

Data also was furnished to show the increase of unemployment in the first half of 1921. In the manufacturing and mechanical industries, it was estimated 3,473,000 fewer persons were employed in January, 1921, than in January, 1920. By July, 1921, the decrease in the manufacturing mechanical industries had reached 3,906,405 according to the report.

The department estimated about 160,000 coal miners are out of work, while many others are working part time. It added that there was much "slack" in the mining of iron, copper and other minerals so that the total of 250,000 men out of work in mining was "a conservative estimate." The unemployed railroad workers were estimated at 700,000.

All the department's estimates were relative to the peak of employment in January, 1920, it was explained, so that the actual number of regular workers out of employment probably would be somewhat less than the 5,735,000 figure. In other words, many wives, daughters and boys employed when the demand for labor was at its height have since returned to "non-gainful" home work or to school, and these are included in the estimated 5,735,000 jobless.

In Illinois, the number of factory workers unemployed in June, 1921, as compared with March, 1920, was 203,000; in Ohio, the number was 204,000; in Pennsylvania, 371,000; in Michigan, 108,000; in Wisconsin, 78,000; in Indiana, 79,000; in Minnesota, 37,000; in Iowa, 25,000.

TO SHARE IN SHIP PROFITS

"Bare Boat" Policy Adopted by Shipping Board for All Its Craft.

Decision to substitute a "bare boat" charter for the system under which practically all shipping board vessels are now operated was announced by Chairman Lasker after a conference with President Harding. Instead of the boats being turned over to operators on a five per cent commission basis, it is the board's intention to adopt a uniform charter under which its vessels will be leased on a tonnage basis, the lessee assuming the same risks of profit or loss as he would under the routine commercial charter.

Under the charter now employed, known as the managing-operators agreement, Mr. Lasker explained, both the government and the operator profited when traffic was plentiful and rates high, but only the government lost when there was surplus of tonnage causing a decline in rates below the point where they would meet operating expenses.

Admiral Benson, shortly before he resigned from the chairmanship inaugurated the "bare boat" charter in a few cases with a view, he then announced, of enabling the new board to determine whether it was desirable to substitute this as a policy for the operating agreement.

The shipping board has ordered a survey made as a basis for working out details of the new rental plan. These having charge of the work were instructed to submit their report within 30 days, but it was emphasized by Mr. Lasker that no general cancellation of existing charters would be made. Rather, he said, the board would attempt to put the change into effect gradually in order that the least injury possible would be done to the interests of operators.

Of the 75,000,000 to 100,000,000 stars to be seen through a telescope, only about 7,000 are visible to the naked eye.

WHEN THE EAST CAME WEST

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 28 Is "From Asia to Europe" — Acts 16:6-18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

IF A CERTAIN weazened, undersized, sore-eyed and heartbroken Jew had experienced a different dream—if he had heard the Ganges and the Yangtze Rivers calling, instead of the Meander and the Danube and the Tiber—we westerners might still be pagans, receiving missionaries from India and China. Sometimes individual decisions are pregnant with destiny for the whole of mankind. If Paul had not crossed from Asia to Europe, there would be no proverb, "Westward the course of empire takes its way." Concerning this "most momentous journey recorded in the annals of the human race," Dr. Stalker says "The fate of our continent was decided when Paul crossed the Agean."

Other names have more glamour. Alexander, Caesar, Columbus, all have larger space in the schoolbooks, which, indeed, rather ignore Paul. Yet by the coldest historical standards the journeys of this first Christian missionary have meant more to humanity than the marches and voyages of any of the other three. Indeed, we cannot forget the tradition that it was the Pauline motive in the mind of Columbus, to fulfill the legendary meaning of his own name "Christopher—Christover," that prompted the great explorer to bear Christ over seas to the Christless East Indies, that led him to undertake his daring quest.

Paul and the Cablegrams.

If imagination and common sense and the clear record of facts are to do their share with this lesson three publications need to be at hand or in mind—the latest newspapers, any standard history and a copy of the Bible. All three dovetail into one another like a finished piece of cabinet work. Without the newspaper dispatches which tell of the present desperate struggle between Greeks and Turks, West and East, in the very regions covered by the lesson story, we shall miss the sense of continuing contention for control of this bridgehead between Asia and Europe. Serious as is the fighting now under way, and complex as the Near Eastern Question has become, it is only a part of the ceaseless issue of the East versus the West.

Tragically, the fighting today over Paul's old stamping ground is in the same spirit and on the same lines as the countless battles of which the history books tell us. Sheer lust of dominion and power are the actuating motives. Within four miles of Troas, where Paul had his vision, lie the plains of Troy, where the Homeric battle was fought primarily over one woman,

"The face that launched a thousand ships."

As I have repeatedly entered and left the Hellesponte here, my musings, I confess, have oftener been of the classical conflicts than of the Pauline adventure. Why is it that secular history, with its sordid sameness, grips the imagination more keenly than the sacred story with its far greater significance? For the conflicts which mark this crossing point between Asia and Europe (Troas bore the name of Alexander the Great, being really "Alexandria Troas" to distinguish it from Alexandria in Egypt) were really monotonous clashes of imperialism, such as we are witnessing today.

Only Paul's crossing stands out as distinctive. He carried a message of peace and not of war. In his hand he bore the strands of the bonds of Christian love and good will which ultimately will bind the nations together. His imperialism was that of universal brotherhood. By giving all mankind one Master he provided the possibility of their becoming truly brothers. After we have got through with the Cyrus way and the Alexander way and the Caesar way and the Great Powers way, perhaps we shall try the Pauline way. Until then, the Hellesponte will continue to echo to the clash of arms. Then there will be no longer a possibility of another tragedy of Gallipoli, more Homeric than any enacted on the neighboring Plains of Troy.

A Great Imperialist's Dream.

The thing that was really wrong with the imperialism of the kaiser and of Napoleon and of Ghengis Khan and of the Caesars and all the rest of the unpleasant company, was the same thing that is wrong with the post-war imperialism of Europe and Russia and Japan—it was not too large, too vaunting, too comprehensive, but entirely too small. After all, its aims were only mansized and self-centered. Political imperialism has ever been too short-sighted and too narrow-visioned to be really practicable. Because of its ungenerous spirit and limited objectives, this sort of imperialism was a menace to mankind and had to be overthrown. Alexander sighed for more worlds to conquer, when the poor profligate had not begun to win even the world within his own corselet.

On the other hand, this man Paul was an imperialist of a different sort. His imagination had magnitude. He was too great to care for any petty, tawdry display or power for himself: he wanted to bring every last man on earth under the dominion of the cross, the truly imperial emblem. He thought in terms of cities and of countries and continents and of worlds. All the strutting and posing and pompous parading which made the kaiser absurd are entirely lacking from the record of this staggering imperialist Paul. He was too great for any of it.

Just as from the first he drove his missionary campaigns into the strategic city centers of Syria, Cilicia and Asia Minor, so it was inevitable that Paul should aspire to carry the Cross Gospel to the seats of intellectual and political power, such as Athens and Rome. Doubtless he saw beyond into the dark forests of Western Europe, where virile peoples dwelt as painted savages. He wanted them all, all, for his Master and King.

Politics tend to make men little and cowardly. There is nobody so timid as your average vote-seeking politicians, whose convictions, ordinarily, are like their candidacies—"subject to the action of the regular party convention." The simple reason why governments so often muddle is that they are staffed by politicians. Usually a government's first question is "What is expedient?" rather than "What is right?" All the present bitter and bloody bungling of the Near Eastern situation would have been avoided had the nations adhered steadfastly to considerations of simple justice and human welfare. That indictment also applies to world affairs in the large: the pettiness of politicians has wrought havoc with things in general.

Meanwhile, we see arising, quite perceptibly all over the earth, a new and more righteous standard. An ever-increasing number of persons are viewing events from the Pauline standpoint. The latest books—such as Gilbert Murray's The Problem of Foreign Policy—and the most recent editorials and speeches, display a remarkable trend toward an insistence upon the code of religion in the practice of statecraft. It is becoming daily more and more apparent that nothing is politically expedient which is not morally right. Simple integrity is coming to its own in public affairs; and that means that religion will yet save politics to both breadth and honor.

It is impossible to study this Sunday school lesson, which is basically inter-continental as well as international, without contemplating its clear application to present problems of the nations. And it drives us back to the conclusion that Paul's way is not only the best way, but also the one sure way. Except East looks to the West and West to the East in the spirit of the righteous and loving Christ—unless public affairs are conducted on a basis of righteousness and of good will—there can be no true solution of pending perplexities.

Over and over again the experts upon Near Eastern affairs keep assuring us that the Near Eastern Question is fundamentally a religious question. That is true; but no more true than that in a broader sense other questions of the relation between nations and individuals are basically a matter of religion. Paul carried with him the one sure panacea for the ills of the race.

Have We An Asiatic Faith?

Once we get to thinking in continental and racial terms of religion, we find ourselves forced to examine the real character and claims and functions of the Christian faith. How does it affect organized life and governments? Wherein is it really different from other religions? What did the Apostle Paul have in his possession, as he sailed from Troas to Neapolis (now the modern tobacco port, Kavalla, a bone of contention between the Greeks, Bulgarians and Macedonians) which Macedonia and Europe did not always possess?

It is true that one religion is as good as another; and that fundamentally "all religions are alike;" and that "it does not matter what a man believes, so long as he acts the best he knows how?" Or, more to the present point, is Christianity a universal religion, equally adaptable to all climes and colors and conditions? When Paul carried into Europe, which lies within "the zone of power," his new dynamic, was he bearing a creed and a life destined to bear its best fruits amid Europeans because peculiarly designed for them?

Often it is said by men whose breadth is equalled by their shallowness that they "don't believe in missions. These Asiatics have their religion and we have ours, and theirs is as good for them as ours is for us." Obviously, if Christianity is at all a racial religion it is Asiatic; and therefore we are bound to send it back to Asia whence it came—which still would be missionary work!

As a matter of simple observance, to which as a traveler on four continents I personally can bear witness, Christianity is a world religion, and produces its characteristic fruits as naturally in Asia and Africa as in Europe and America. Thanks to Paul's decisive invasion of Europe with the Gospel, the church has grown to fullest proportions in the West. Now it must be borne back to the East, whence it first came. A moribund civilization can be saved only by a missionary Christianity.

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OHIO FARM LAND JUMPS IN VALUE

Census Returns Show Rural Properties Have Nearly Doubled Since 1910.

The bureau of the census today announced preliminary figures from the 1920 census of agriculture for the United States showing that the value of all farms in Ohio, including lands and buildings, was $2,661,435,949 in 1920 compared with $1,654,152,406 in 1910.

The value of all farms in the United States on January 1, 1920, was $66,334,309,556. In 1910 the value of farm property in the United States was $34,801,125,697. Of the total value in 1920 $39,874,303,566 represented the value of farms operated by their owners; $2,666,021,385, the value of farms operated by hired managers; and $23,793,984,605, the value of farms operated by tenants. The figures represent in each case the value of the farm land and buildings. In 1910, the corresponding values were as follows: Total, $34,801,125,697; owners, $22,366,934,278; managers, $1,456,958,992; and tenants, $10,977,232,427. These figures indicate an increase of 78.3 per cent in the value of farms operated by owners, 83.0 per cent for managers, and 116.8 per cent for tenants.

The value of land alone for all farms was $54,903,453,925 in 1920, as compared with $28,475,674,169 in 1910; and the value of farm buildings in 1920 was $11,430,855,631, as against $6,325,451,528 in 1910.

Of the total value of all farms in 1920, 60.1 per cent represented farms operated by owners, 4.0 per cent farms operated by managers, and 35.9 per cent farms operated by tenants. The corresponding percentages for the 1910 values were: Owners, 64.3; managers, 4.2; and tenants, 31.5.

Average Value Per Farm.

The average value of land and buildings per farm nearly doubled during the last decade, being $10,287 in 1920, as compared with $5,471 in 1910. The average value reported in 1920 for farms operated by owners was $10,159; for managers, $38,906; and for tenants, $9,693. The average value in 1910 of farms operated by owners was $5,664; of farms operated by managers, $25,075; and of farms operated by tenants, $4,662.

The average value of land alone per farm in 1920 was about $8,514, and of buildings $1,773, as compared with $4,476 for land and $994 for buildings in 1910.

Average Value Per Acre.

The average value of land and buildings per acre for all farms increased from $39.60 in 1910 to $69.41 in 1920. The average for farms operated by owners increased from $37.37 in 1910 to $62.65 in 1920; for farms operated by managers from $27.12 to $49.39; and for tenant farms from $48.46 to $89.72.

The average value of land alone per acre increased from $32.40 in 1910 to $57.45 in 1920.

Full and Part Owners.

In the census reports a distinction is made between farmers operating their own land only and farmers who hire some land in addition to that which they own. The former are classified as "full owners" and the latter as "part owners". The value of farms operated by full owners in 1920 was $30,717,493,565 and of those operated by part owners, $9,156,810,001. The corresponding figures for 1910 were: Full owners, $17,310,639,$16, and part owners, $5,056,295,262.

The average value of the farms operated by full owners in 1920 was $9,124, while the corresponding average for part owners was considerably higher, being $16,394.

DAILY PAPERS PRINT 11,270,559,316 COPIES

More than eleven and a quarter billion copies of daily newspapers are printed annually in the United States, averaging one copy for every three and one-fifth persons of the country's total population, latest statistics of the bureau of census shows.

Circulation of the nation's 2,433 daily newspapers aggregated 32,735,937 copies a day, an increase of 13.8 per cent in the five years since 1914. The circulation of the 592 Sunday newspapers was 19,929,834 copies each Sunday during 1919, an increase of 14.9 per cent.

The aggregate circulation of those daily and Sunday newspapers, therefore, was 11,270,559,316 copies, or 106.6 copies per capita for the year.

ASKS FOR CUT IN RAIL RATES

Sec. Wallace Says Railroads Must Share Burden With Farmers.

Railroads must share with the farmers and others the burden of the present economic situation by reducing freight rates. Secretary Wallace said before the interstate commerce commission which is investigating rates on grain and hay.

High freight rates practically have stopped production, the secretary said, adding that if the present situation continued production from the farms would be reduced materially. The farmer now is bearing more than his share of the economic load, he said, because the purchasing power of farm products is below the average of other commodities.

Reductions in freight rates on the commodities under investigation, especially on hay, the secretary said, would be reflected in a larger volume of traffic and therefore in greater revenues for the railroads. The prosperity of the railroads, he added, depended in a large measure upon the prosperity of the farmers.

In reply to questions by attorneys for the railroads, the secretary said that wheat from Argentina could be laid down at Atlantic ports and in foreign ports at less than the price American raised wheat must bring under present conditions.

The growing scarcity of specimens in every department of zoology has led to the setting apart of large game preserves in the wilds of Africa and putting them in the charge of experts.

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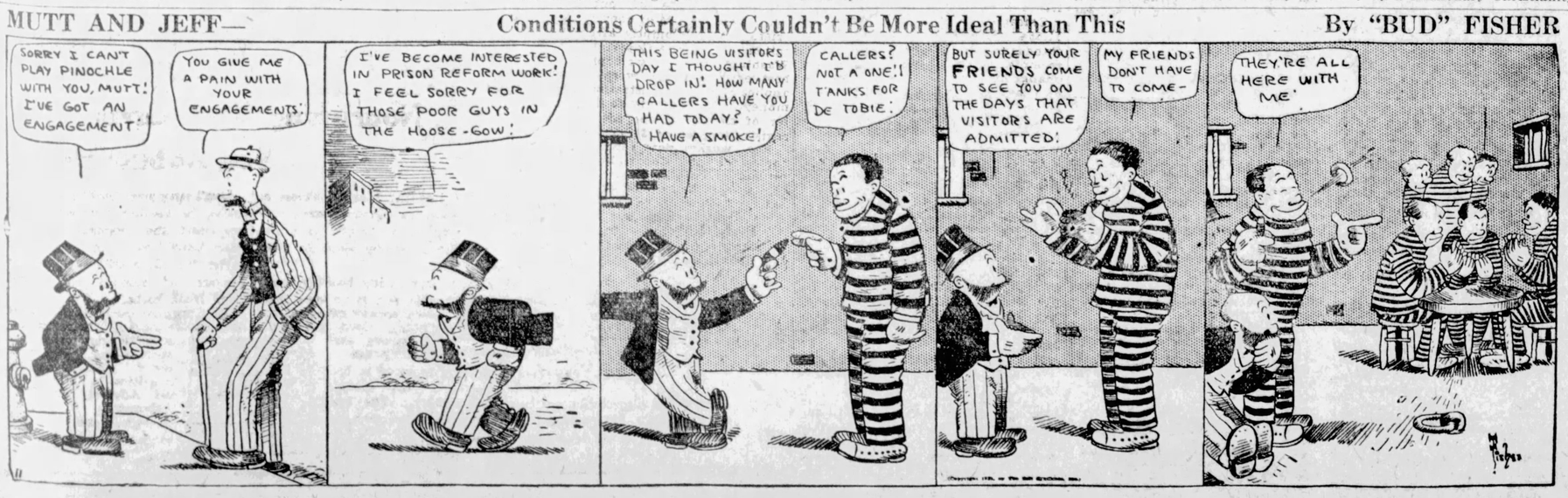
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CALLERS? NOT A ONE! I TANKS FOR DE TOBIE!
BUT SURELY YOUR FRIENDS COME TO SEE YOU ON THE DAYS THAT VISITORS ARE ADMITTED!
MY FRIENDS DON'T HAVE TO COME—
THEY'RE ALL HERE WITH ME!

TRADE REVIVAL UNDER WAY ON EASTERN COAST

100 Cities From Maine to Virginia Tell of General Turn for Better in Business.

A survey of business and employment conditions in the eastern seaboard states made by the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce leads to the announcement by the chamber that "the turn in general business has come and the situation now is one to be faced with optimism."

This view is supported by officials of trade bodies in at least 100 cities that extend from Maine to Virginia, and is in answer to a questionnaire for the September bulletin of the chamber. In virtually every reply received optimism was expressed.

In Philadelphia the chamber's survey shows that, whereas six weeks ago unemployment ranged between 85,000 and 90,000, it had shrunk Aug. 1 to about 65,000. This improved condition was in part brought about by the settlement of the building trades' strike. This started considerable building and got other industries under way throughout the East that are engaged in the manufacture of materials used in building construction.

Outside of Philadelphia there is apparently a rather healthy tone to the textile business in all its ramifications, though the steel business is off color, the survey says.

The survey, summarized, gives the industrial centers of the State, the main industries in them and business conditions today, as follows:

MAINE

GARDINER — Industries: Shoes, paper, wood and paper boxes, street railway supplies; condition, 50 per cent.

LEWISTON — Textiles, shoes; full time.

AUBURN — Boots and shoes; 85 per cent.

BATH—Ships; quiet.

PORTLAND—Varied; part time.

WATERVILLE — Shirts, machinery, fiber products; 75 per cent.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

KEENE — Shoes, celluloid, textiles, toys, glue; only two plants closed.

PORTSMOUTH — Navy yard repairs, shoes, buttons; little business.

MANCHESTER — Cotton and woolen goods, boots, shoes, cigars; boots and shoes, 75 per cent; others normal.

VERMONT

RUTLAND — Marble, metals, scales; 75 per cent.

MASSACHUSETTS

TAUNTON — Locomotives, cotton, wool, stoves; steady employment.

ATTLEBORO — Jewelry, pressed steel, cottons, bleacheries; cotton and bleacheries full time, others part time.

BEVERLY — Shoes, shoe findings, toys, machinery; 20 to 50 per cent of normal.

BROCKTON—Shoes; 85 per cent.

FALL RIVER — Cotton manufacturing; 60 per cent.

FITCHBURG — Metals, fabrics, paper; 50 per cent.

GARDNER — Chairs, children's vehicles and furniture; part time.

GREENFIELD — Dies, tools, machinery; part time, half force.

LAWRENCE — Cottons, woolens, worsteds, paper, steam engines; 80 per cent.

LEOMINSTER — Combs, hairpins, pianos, textiles; woolens very good, others quiet.

LOWELL — Textiles, shoes, machinery; much half-time work.

NEW BEDFORD — Cotton, textiles, silk, cordage, glassware, cutlery; steady improvement.

NORTHAMPTON — Silks, textiles; near normal.

PITTSFIELD — Electric supplies, textiles, stationery; textiles full time, others 50 per cent.

PLYMOUTH — Cordage, woolens, tools, rivets; woolens above normal, others 75 per cent.

WALTHAM—Watches, tools, bicycles, cotton and knitted goods; quiet.

WARE—Cotton and Woolen manufacturing; cotton part time, wool near normal.

WEBSTER—Textiles, shoes, automobile parts; textiles and woolens 90 per cent, others 70 per cent.

WORCESTER — Wire, railroad cars, looms, envelopes, woolen and cotton goods, firearms, machinery; 50 per cent.

Rhode Island.

WOONSOCKET — Textiles and rubber goods; improving.

Connecticut.

STAMFORD—Bronze and brass products, locks; half time.

NORWICH — Textiles, paper, stoves, brass goods; good.

WATERBURY — Brass goods, clocks, watches, buttons; part time.

HARTFORD—Typewriters, electrical supplies, pistols, machine guns; part time.

BRIDGEPORT—Ammunition, machine tools, valves and pipe fittings, sewing machines; 50 per cent.

BRISTOL — Clocks, tableware, water wheels, brass goods; 50 per cent force.

MIDDLETOWN—Textiles, foundry, drop forge industdy; textiles normal, others depressed.

GROTON—Ships, silks, printing presses, tools, quilts; part time.

New York.

FULTON—Woolen textiles, paper and pulp, chocolate, guns; woolens 90 per cent, others less.

ILION—Typewriters, guns, office furniture; half time.

WATERTOWN—Air brakes, paper making machinery, plumbers' supplies, gloves, silk fabrics; improving.

ROME—Brass and copper; 58 per cent of hours.

NIAGARA FALLS — Abrasives, electro-chemical supplies; part time.

LITTLE FALLS — Knit goods, leather, dairy supplies, bicycles, bookcases, felt shoes; leather and shoes full time, others off.

KINGSTON—Shirts and waists, lace curtains, cigars, machine foundries, magnetos; 80 per cent.

COHOES—Knit goods, paper and paper boxes, shirts, collars, machinery; waiting orders.

SCHENECTADY — Electric machinery, equipment, locomotives; near normal.

PERRY — Knit goods, cutlery; business light.

TONAWANDA — Lumber, bolts, musical instruments, paper pulp, fondries, furnaces; one-third production.

ROCHESTER—Men's clothes, kodaks, shoes, metal trades; fair to good.

OSWEGO—Shoes, gloves, corsets; leading industries 50 hours weekly.

ITHACA—Chains, aircraft, guns, prepared foods; 50 per cent.

NEWBURGH—Clothing, imitation leather, ships; shipbuilding closed, others 75 per cent.

MIDDLETOWN—Chocolate, railroad shops; full force.

ONEIDA — Silver, pulleys, machinery, caskets, hearse and bus bodies; three days a week.

JAMESTOWN—Furniture (wood and metal), machine shop products, textiles; above average.

PEEKSKILL—Underwear, clothing, yeast, hats, disinfectants, foundry supplies, stoves; underwear and clothing normal; yeast, three shifts full time.

OSWEGO—Boilers, engines and pumps, starch, paper boxes, textiles; four days a week.

YONKERS—Carpets, hats, sugar; fair to excellent.

CORNING—Wagon works, glass, terra-cotta, foundries; 38 per cent.

BINGHAMTON — Shoes, valves, cameras, time clocks, furniture; no great letdown.

AUBURN—Rope, twine, farm implements and engines, woolens; wool working overtime, rugs and shoes normal.

LOCKPORT—Pumping machinery, iron products, pulp, paper; 50 per cent.

ELMIRA—Bridges, fire engines, railroad yards, water cars, machinery; near normal.

NORWICH—Pharmaceutical supplies, condensed milk, wire goods, textiles, machinery, railroad shops; full time.

New Jersey.

TRENTON—Rubber, pottery, steel and wire; poor to fair.

CAMDEN and GLOUCESTER—Ships, talking machines, leather, steel pens, soap; talking machine plant busy.

BRIDGETON—Glass; all down slightly.

NEWARK—Great diversity; 50 per cent.

SOUTH AMBOY—Railroad shops, clay, terra-cotta; railroads and terra-cotta in slump.

Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA — Diversified; textiles suffering from strikes, building and general business improving.

WILKES-BARRE—Iron products, coal, silk, lace, axles, chocolate; almost normal.

LANCASTER—Linoleum, watches, silk, tobacco, umbrellas, cotton goods, metals; near normal, except metals.

FRANKLIN—Oil refining, steel tools, engines; metal hard hit.

LEBANON—Iron and steel, textiles; metals slow.

PITTSBURGH—Steel; 50 per cent.

BRADFORD—Oil products, oil well supplies, cutlery, lumber; oil depressed, factories part time.

YORK—Safes, locks, chains, machinery; 60 per cent.

FARRELL—Steel manufacturing; 20 per cent.

SHARON—Iron and steel; poor.

READING—Metal and metal products, clothing, textiles; textiles busy, metals 50 per cent.

BUTLER—Steel cars, motorcars, plate glass, oil well supplies; very quiet.

CARLISLE—Rugs and carpets, textiles, shoes; near capacity.

BEAVER FALLS—Metal products, cork products, tile and brick; fair to good.

BLAIRSVILLE—Plate glass, iron, silk, mines, railroad repairs; textiles normal, others poor.

OIL CITY—Oil production and refining, well supplies, engines; part time.

EAST STROUDSBURG — Silk; slight letdown.

JOHNSTOWN—Steel, coal and radiators, soft coal; 50 per cent.

Delaware.

WILMINGTON — Explosives, leather, ships, cars and wheels, cotton goods, rubber hose; cotton and hose full time, others slack.

Maryland.

SALISBURY—Lumber, shirt factories, machine shops; fair.

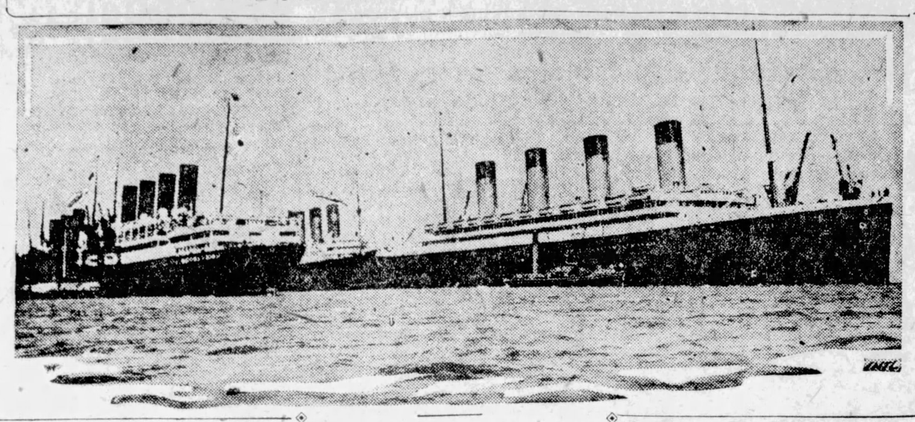
HAGERSTOWN—Chemicals, fertilizers, sand blast and equipment, shoes; 75 per cent to normal.

Virginia.

ROANOKE—Railroad shops, artificial silk; shops near standstill, building on boom.

LYNCHBURG—Various; 50 per cent

Four Giants of the Ocean



It is only on very rare occasions that four of the greatest liners in the world can be photographed at one tims. This was the case when the accompanying photo was made at Southampton, England. It shows, left to right: The Berengaria (former Imperator), Aquitania, Mauretania and Olympic. The Mauretania is laid up as the result of the recent fire aboard her. The Berengaria is the second largest vessel afloat, the largest being the Leviathan, which is now laid up at her pier in Hoboken.

Bitten by Snake, Asks for Likker, He's Given Serum

James McArdle, a keeper in the Bronx Zoo, was reported recovering from the effects of a bite by a copperhead snake.

McArdle asked for a drink of whisky which he declared was the best remedy for snake bite, but the doctors at a hospital where he was taken told him there was no whisky in the institution. They gave him a serum instead.

The keeper was bitten on the hand when he entered one of the reptile cages to clean it. His life probably was saved by Dr. Raymond L. Ditmars, curator, who wrapped his wrist with a rubber band, lanced the hand and sucked out the poison.

WARSHIPS RANK OVER AIRPLANES

Bombing Tests Have Failed to Displace Ships as First Defense Line

Results of bombing tests held off the Virginia Capes from June 21 to July 21 have failed to displace the battleship from its pre-eminent position as the nation's chief defense at sea.

This was the outstanding conclusion of the report of the joint board of the army and navy, made public Friday by General Pershing, the senior member and approved by Secretary Weeks and acting Secretary Roosevelt.

The tests, which resulted in the sinking of four ex-German warships by aerial bombs proved, however, the board added, "that it has become imperative as a matter of national defense to provide for the maximum possible development of aviation in both the army and navy."

The tests proved also, the board agreed, the "necessity for aircraft carriers of maximum size and speed . . . as an effective adjunct of the fleet," and for the development of "effective anti-aircraft armament."

"Instead of furnishing an economical instrument of war leading to the abolition of the battleships, the development of air craft has added to the complexity of naval warfare," the report stated.

The tests, which were conducted by the navy with the co-operation of the army air service, were reported upon separately by army and navy boards observers and these reports formed the basis of the statement.

The board found that military aircraft when used beyond the radius of action of shore bases possessed "limited assistance to gunnery in the control of fire; limited assistance in the service of information and security, and important strategical and tactical qualities in operations of coast defense," but might prove a decisive factor in coastal operations if used in adequate numbers.

If the heavier-than-air craft are to be effective in naval warfare, the report said, "they must have great mobility, and since their radius of action is not great, additional mobility must be obtained by providing mobile bases i. e. air craft carriers.

"So far as known no planes large enough to carry a bomb effective against a major ship have been flown, or landed on an airplane carrier at sea. It is probable, however, that future developments will make such operations practicable."

Chicagoan Invents Spring Lamppost

Enter now the spring lamppost—a preventive, so its inventor claims, of many automobile wrecks.

In the old days when lampposts were the main support of certain gentlemen in the early hours of the morning, a spring lamppost, of course, would have been out of the question. But today it is different. When an automobile hits this safety post, which was invented by C. C. Veneman of Chicago the post bends, allowing the auto to pass over it without serious injury. Then the spring will pull the post back to its upright position.

Cellar Brewing Is Endorsed by Action of House

The house went on record last week against any interference with home brewing and distilling for personal use.

By a rising vote of 96 to 54 it virtually deprived prohibition agents of all power to prevent the manufacture of all alcoholic beverages in private dwellings unless proof can be furnished that the liquor is being manufactured for sale.

The victory for the cellar distilleries and the kitchen breweries came when a substitute for the Stanley search and seizure amendment, approved by the senate, was adopted. As passed by the senate, the Stanley amendment prohibited with heavy penalties any searches or seizures by prohibition agents without warrants.

The house substitute prohibits the dry agents from searching any private home without warrants and then declares "no such warrant shall be issued unless there is reason to believe such dwelling is used as a place in which liquor is manufactured for sale or sold."

Representative Volstead, author of the original prohibition act, favored the house substitute as adopted. He declared later it would not change the policy of the prohibition enforcement bureau in reference to home brewing. No attempt of late has been made on orders from Washington, he said, to prohibit the home manufacture of potent beverages for personal use.

"The section we put in the bill provides that the law is to be enforced as we intended when we passed the prohibition act," said Mr. Volstead. "While it expressly stipulates that no homes are to be searched without warrant, and then only if the liquor made is being sold, federal officers can get evidence in other ways as to whether the law is being violated. The section of the original act prohibiting the manufacture of liquor with alcoholic content of more than one-half of one per cent is still in force."

INCREASE SHOWN IN EMPLOYMENT

Workers Are Added During Month of July in 8 Out of 14 Industries.

Increases in the number of persons employed in July over the number employed in June were shown in eight out of 14 industries for which the department of labor published figures. Manufacturers of men's ready-made clothing reported that they had increased their forces in July to 28,314 from 25,998 in June, an increase of 8.9 per cent.

Leather factories employed 12,138 in July as against 11,701 in June, an increase of 3.7 per cent. Boot and shoe factories, making reports to the department, had 59,385 workers on their June payrolls as against 57,600 in June, an increase of 3.1 per cent, while automobile factories employed 79,064 in July as compared with 76,734 in June, an increase of 3 per cent.

The greatest decrease was shown in the number employed in 118 iron and steel factories, which in July had on their payrolls 100,778 persons as against 115,411 in June, a decrease of 12.7 per cent. Hosiery and underwear factories cut their forces from 27,628 in June to 26,677 in July, a decrease of 3.4 per cent.

MAY EXTEND 3-MILE LIMIT IN NORWAY TO STOP BOOZE

In consequence of the tremendous smuggling of liquors into Norway, the government will submit to the Storthing in September a proposal to extend the three-mile sea limit to six miles or 10 miles, and also to confiscate all craft seized while engaged in smuggling.

SAYS WOMAN'S TONGUE BARS SEX FROM SEAT IN ARMS CONFERENCE

Agitation for the appointment of a woman on the United States delegation to the disarmament conference which opens Nov. 11, has met with counter agitation from women sources. Representative Alice Robertson of Oklahoma, and Miss Florence King, president of the National Woman's Association of Commerce, do not believe a woman should be placed on the delegation.

Asked as she was leaving the White House if she had called to urge the appointment of a woman on the delegation, Miss Robertson snappily replied:

"I should say I did not. That is so much nonsense.

"I don't know of a woman in the United States possessed of the qualifications to sit on that commission.

"She would have to have experience in international affairs.

"She would have to have experience in diplomacy and diplomatic affairs.

"She would have to be familiar with foreign languages and conditions.

"She would have to have social standing.

"She should not be a climber socially.

"She would have to be prepared to listen much and talk little.

"I do not know of a woman who fills that bill, do you?"

"As I see the coming conference," said Miss King, "the results of it will be founded upon a cold business proposition. True the mothers of the world have the most at stake. They provide the 'cannon fodder' for all wars. They are a unit, I believe, for disarmament. Their position is known, but I have seen no reason for the appointment by President Harding of a woman. It would be the height of folly to appoint a woman just because she is a woman.

"There is not a nation in the world that takes issue with the woman's sentimental reasons for stopping war. Then what new thought could she bring to the conference?"

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FEATURE EDITORIALS By Blade Writers

The Silent Work of the Church

A cursory investigation or even a careful analysis of the church today is likely to fall short of properly crediting it with some of its outstanding achievements. The church is far more than an organization for the performance of prescribed ceremonies on Sunday and it is more than a collection of machinery for the preaching of the principles of the Christian religion. These purposes, to be sure, would constitute a sufficient reason for the maintenance of the church, but they are only the obvious and surface purposes.

Every hospital, every institution for the amelioration of the condition of the unfortunate, every asylum and every orphanage, every Christian association, every Red Cross chapter, has been reared on the rock of the church. This statement does not mean that every such institution is directly affiliated with a religious organization. It means that the principle which naturally underlies the foundation of organizations for human relief and human betterment is the principle which flows from the Christian church.

The founder of the church, contrary to the conceptions of many, perhaps most, of his earliest followers, did not propose the flight of man to a Heavenly kingdom nor did he expect man to give his entire life to the mystic adherence to an unseen and unearthly regime. He purposed to make the Kingdom of God a reality for present practices. He set emphasis on healing the sick, bettering the weak, lifting the fallen. When the church began to branch out into practical organizations for the purpose of applying the principles of Christ to sore places, it began most fully to realize his perfectly simple and perfectly practical plan. Institutions of betterment have become so many and so much a matter of course in modern life that we are in a way of forgetting to credit them all as arms to the great body of the church.

Critics during the great war were prone to say that the church was falling down in its work or that it had fallen down in the period preceding the war. They momentarily forgot that the Salvation Army, the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, the Red Cross, the great hospitals—all the agencies which bound up the terrible wounds of war and in any way made it even remotely tolerable—were and are of the church, built on the identical principles of the church and carrying its work into all fields.

The Heritage of Faith

Mr. Andrew W. Mellon, the member of President Harding's cabinet who edits the government's meal tickets took occasion recently to warn the people to look out for the cars. "Stop, Look and Listen" is a good, old-fashioned legend. It is comprehensive and serviceable, but it does not embrace all the wisdom in the world. Turning around is a rational thing to do, sometimes. Retrospection gives us a view of the rough places behind and inspires confidence and faith in the road ahead.

The founders of this government left us a rich heritage of faith.

Mr. Mellon's job is not soft and easy. The problems he has to solve do not contribute to mental luxury, but they are not as puzzling as the pigs Alexander Hamilton had to get out of the clover and into the pen. The billions with which Mr. Mellon must dabble, in an endeavor to make both ends meet, are no bigger than the millions the first secretary of the treasury had to raise, to get the new ship of state afloat. To this strong, full-grown republic of ours the necessity of acquiring many billions of dollars should look like a bird of paradise compared with the eighty million dollar scarecrow that confronted the founders of the nation.

Mellon comes face to face with an unpitying deficit; Hamilton looked into the bottomless pit of poverty. The present secretary of the treasury has behind him a nation of wonderful resources and a debit account amounting to eleven billions against European nations; the Revolutionary patriot didn't have a shoestring with which to begin business.

So much for comparisons. It is not important to pursue them further, but it is important that the nation's leaders and the people never grow unmindful of the hardships and heartaches the founders of the government endured, that the wonderful thing of their creation, by the help of Providence, might live. To despair of it now, in its great, full strength, would be nothing less than a miserable exhibition of pusillanimity.

Of Alexander Hamilton, Washington's secretary of the treasury, a paragraph or two more. If other Revolutionary patriots bequeathed the nation they created a legacy of faith, Hamilton stamped the bequest with the trade mark of genius.

Washington discovered Hamilton when the latter was a stripling of 20. The commander of the army liked a fort the lad had designed. It doesn't matter that John Bull's Red Coats took the fort; Washington never lost sight of the young man who planned it.

In the bitter struggle between the Federalists and anti-Federalists it was the leadership of Washington, Jay, Hamilton and Madison that won for the Federalists. Into the controversy Hamilton put the full force of his genius and learning. He made victory possible and became the undisputed head of the nationalizing element in American politics and perhaps the greatest expounder of constitutional liberty. On governmental subjects he was the leading writer of his time. Parenthetically, it may be hinted that he contributed to Washington's famous Farewell Address.

Hamilton's skill as a financier won these words from Webster: "He smote the rock of the national resources and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth. He touched the dead corpse of public credit and it sprung upon its feet."

Hamilton was not a popular idol. He was too cold and austere for that. He lacked the human element that brings men in touch with the hearts of the people of their day and endures in the souls of succeeding generations. His greatness was of the intellect. It is the reflection of his genius that remains to posterity and makes of the heritage of faith a radiant reality.

Legs, Sanity and Freedom

In the United States there are 210,000,000 human legs. Of this number 101,000,000 belong to the female sex. Again, probably of the 101,000,000, one-fourth are owned personally by short-skirted women and girls. The idea of presenting these brazen figures is to give mathematical dignity to the simple fact that legs are as common as hands and thumbs, common as feet and mighty toes.

Not more than a decade ago woman was a bedraggled slave, a hobbled street sweeper. Then came her emancipation. Fashion set her free. But with freedom came criticism. There was some fear among the faint-hearted that the world might become a bald-headed row. Prudes saw evil where there was no evil, and the nasty-minded proceeded to carnalize the beautiful.

But the bugaboo of immorality has been upset. The idea that short skirts would tickle the devil silly is dead in the shell. "Virtue is internal beauty, and beauty external virtue."

Dr. Frank Crane, who is mentally competent to take care of himself, says: "The people most covered up are as a rule the least decent." He cites the Turks, who conceal their women in harems and cover their faces with veils.

Exaggeration is the short skirt's greatest menace. The beauty of any style is lost when it is made the subject of ridicule by the extremists. The bustle of bygone days was tolerable only when it was conservative. In its exaggerated form it was an outrage, a blasphemy. The same was true of hoops in their day. The head-over-heels extremists made a mockery of Nature. Likewise, the daring spirits of today have made a travesty of the short skirt, have caricatured common sense and decency. They owe it to their sane, conservative sisters to get down on their unprotected soupbones and beg forgiveness.

How long will leg freedom last? "They are not wearing them now." That is what the saleslady says of this, that or the other thing that has passed out. Will she ever say it of short skirts, of untrammeled legs? "They are not wearing them now" is a dictum. It is dogmatic. Always it has been as strong as the law of Moses. It is Fashion's thunder reduced to a weird whisper.

When the dictators include short skirts and sane, sensible legs in the scope of their assumed, arrogant authority it would be a courageous thing for woman, emancipated woman, to assert her independence and proclaim herself free, free, now and forever.

If she doesn't stand firm and emphasize her right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, unshackled, she's a "gone gosling."

The Reaction

The nineteenth century was born in the roseate philosophies of the brotherhood of man, athrob with the spirit of the American and French revolutions. There was a burst of romantic idealism which flowered forth into the expression of Byron, Wordsworth, Shelley, Keats and Coleridge, and died down only when the last word had been chanted into monotony. Presently the world turned itself to facts and material things.

The period thus inaugurated saw science, which is organized knowledge, take command. With one breath we set about becoming supermen. We made steam haul us across the world. We harnessed electricity until it set at naught time and space and the four dimensions and made Cathay a suburb of Chicago. We complicated life with inventions and changed rare luxuries to commonplace necessities.

The accompaniment of this was an investigative philosophy which took many things out of the realm of conjecture and faith, to ship them down in surroundings of unspiritual realities. Darwin, Tyndall, Huxley, Spencer, Mendel and others piled up mountains of facts and deduced theories and laws from them. Around these truth-builders swarmed materialistic flies, eager to deposit their philosophical eggs and hatch out pestiferous things which grew wings in the Nietschean theories and others of that kind. The error in all of this had been the elevation of the material at the expense of the spiritual.

Inevitably actions set up reactions, and we are in the reactionary process now. The scientists had found how the wheels turned around, but not why. They were no nearer to knowing the reason of life. So we swing to the spiritual, but in a new way. The experiments of Oliver Lodge into the unknown world of the dead, the somewhat clumsy attempts of those soul-scientists, the psychologists, to be done with words and to get to work with a scalpel on the soul to learn what manner of stuff it is—these are the reactions to an indigestion of facts.

Our efforts to analyze the mind, to visualize the soul, and to interpret both of them in terms of formulae are the attempts of a fact-worshipping world to bring into harmony material science and the universal hunger for spiritual expression. There is nothing discouraging to this. No holy ground, in the end, will be profaned. Rather, there is hope to it all. For we have stopped examining our clay feet and have thrust our heads with the suntreaders into the clouds and skies again.

BOY SCOUTS ON ANTARCTIC TRIP

Shackleton Picks Two From 10 Applicants to Serve on Ship Quest.

Two Scotch Boy Scouts shortly will embark on a cruise of adventure such as their comrades throughout the world daily dream about, for Sir Ernest H. Shackleton, the antarctic explorer, has selected them from among 10 competitors to accompany him in his coming antarctic expedition as cabin boys aboard his ship, the Quest.

The youths are Patrol Leaders J. W. S. Marr of Aberdeen, 16, and N. E. Mooney of Kirkwall, in the Orkney islands, 17.

The 10 picked applicants went to London from all parts of the United Kingdom. Sir Ernest interviewed them to ascertain their qualifications.

Young Mooney came all the way from the stormy Orkneys, a journey of 600 miles. He had never seen passenger trains before and was so confused by the big city and its strangers that Sir Ernest could not get him to talk. However, Mooney has a winning personality and knows all about boats and the sea, as does Marr.

The Quest will sail at the end of this month, to be gone two or more years.

The inventory of the whole of the contents of Buckingham palace, which is taken once a year, fills eight printed volumes, each containing 200 pages

Cuticura Is Just Right For Baby's Tender Skin

Bathe him with Cuticura Soap and warm water. Dry gently and if any sign of redness, roughness, irritation or rash is present anoint with Cuticura Ointment to soften, soothe and heal. Finally dust on a few grains of the fragrant, delicately medicated Cuticura Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 80, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

JULY SEES RISE IN FOOD PRICES

Retail Figures Advance 2 Per Cent Over Jun Quotations.

Retail food prices increased 2 per cent in July over June prices while the prices of wholesale foodstuffs advanced 1.5 per cent and wholesale farm products 1.75 per cent, the department of labor announces.

Of 43 articles on which reports were obtained, 16 showed increases, including potatoes 26 per cent; eggs, 20; butter, 16; and sirloin steak, one per cent. Decreases were noted in 23 articles including sugar, nine per cent; cabbage, eight; onions, five; and bananas, two per cent.

The general increase in prices in St. Paul was nine per cent; in Milwaukee and Minneapolis, eight; Buffalo, Detroit and Rochester, seven; Butte and Indianapolis, six; Boston, Cleveland, Columbus, Denver, Peoria, Portland, Me., five; Jacksonville, New Haven, Portland, Ore., Salt Lake City and Seattle, four; Bridgeport, Chicago, Fall River, Louisville, Mobile, Savannah and Scranton, three; Baltimore, Houston, Memphis, Newark, New Orleans, New York and Washington, two; Atlanta, Birmingham, Charleston, Pittsburgh and Richmond, one, and in Cincinnati, Philadelphia and San Francisco, less than five-tenths of one per cent.

In Los Angeles there was a decrease of 26 per cent. Norfolk and in Dallas, Little Rock and Omaha, the decrease was less than five-tenths of one per cent.

Wholesale prices dropped during the month in all commodities as they are grouped by the department, except foodstuffs and farm products, the decreases varying from one-half of one per cent in cloths and clothings to six per cent in house furnishings. Building materials went down one per cent; fuel and lighting 1.5, and chemicals and drugs 1.75 per cent. Wholesale prices of metals and metal products decreased 5.25 per cent.

We Give

A 10-Day Tube to anyone who asks. Send the coupon and watch the delightful effects.

You Will Enjoy

This new teeth-cleaning method

Brush teeth for ten days in this new way. We supply the test. See and feel the good effects. Compare them with the old ways.

It will be a pleasant test. And it may bring to you, as it has to millions, a new conception of clean teeth.

Whiter teeth

One great object is to fight the film—that viscous film you feel. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays.

Old brushing methods do not effectively combat it. Much is left intact, forming a dingy coat. And most tooth troubles are now traced to it.

Film is what discolors, not the teeth. It forms the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Fight it daily

Dental science has found two methods to effectively fight film. Many careful tests have proved them. Leading dentists everywhere now advise their daily use.

Both are combined in a tooth paste called Pepsodent—a scientific product. And to millions of people it is bringing whiter, cleaner, safer teeth.

Acts like fruit acids

Pepsodent also brings three other effects, such as fruit acids would bring. It brings them regularly and at proper times.

It multiplies the salivary flow — Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits that cling. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize mouth acids which cause tooth decay.

Modern diet, rich in starch, makes these things essential.

Quickly seen

The effects are quick and apparent. No one can doubt the benefits when they are explained.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Feel and see these good effects, then judge if you always want them. They are vastly important. Cut out the coupon now.

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The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised by leading dentists everywhere and supplied by all druggists in large tubes.

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